

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

ALBERT W. T. ORSBORN, General

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA



No. 3346. Price Six Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1949

CHAS. H. BAUGH, Commissioner



THE CROWDED WAYS: No thoughtful observer can gaze upon a great throng of people, young and old, without being moved. Every crowd, no matter how large, is composed of individuals whose needs differ as do their countenances. Behind each face is a story. Each story is known to God, who regards the individual soul with indescribable compassion and love. So much, indeed, that "HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON, THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVETH IN HIM SHOULD NOT PERISH BUT HAVE EVERLASTING LIFE." (Read John 3:16).

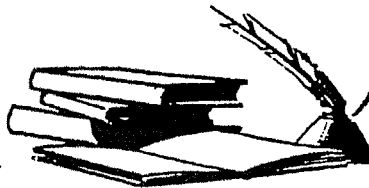
Scene taken from the Army's Territorial Headquarters, Toronto.

READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Messages and Articles on
Various Topics of Interest

THE BIBLE IS GOD'S PLAN

By SENIOR MAJOR DAVID SNOWDEN



"To the Law and to the Testimony: if they speak not according to this Word, it is because there is no light in them."—Isaiah 8:20.

DESIRE to commend to you earnestly the Bible for your thoughtful and prayerful use. You may think such commendation needless as you already feel the value of the Bible to be very great, both in regard to its history and the great lessons it teaches.

The Bible is God's plan for man's life. It expresses God's mind, conveys His thoughts. It is the revelation of His heart and mind, His feel-

It suited and still suits the people of the East. It equally suits the faster living people of the West. The Bible was the joy and delight of our forefathers and will be equally the joy and delight of our children, besides being to ourselves the light unto our feet, the lamp unto our path, and the power of God unto Salvation for our souls.

Both Moral and Social

The Bible furnishes the moral and social standards that make for a great civilization. Before the Bible became the Book of the people, human beings lived little above brutes. The horses that drew the

key to your own heart, your own happiness and your own duty."

In conclusion, the Bible is a great Book because it brings us a message of life. Not only about life here but hereafter. It is well called "The Living Word." There is nothing like it written anywhere else. If anyone thinks he can write another such book let him produce it. The great Gladstone once said: "What crisis, what trouble, what perplexity of life has failed or can fail to draw from this inexhaustible treasure house its proper supply?"

Its messages of forgiveness and hope have cheered the world. Its words of soothing, healing and com-

A New Year's Motto:



BEHIND me stands the Infinite Grace and Power of God!

BEFORE me is Endless Possibility for Soul Development!

UNDER me are the Everlasting Arms of Divine Protection and Love!

AROUND me is Boundless Opportunity for Service to God and my fellows!

WHAT FURTHER ENCOURAGEMENT COULD I DESIRE TO FACE THE FUTURE?

ings and wishes. Some people reject and ignore it, but all the same it is the Law which relates to them and by which we will be judged.

It is the Rule for our faith. Some accept it and seek to comply with it. They recognize its authority and try to conform their lives to its precepts.

It is the relation of this Book to man's life and future which makes us say that the Bible is the standard or rule of our faith and practice, our beliefs and conduct.

The Standard of Life

What we are to be, what we are to do, what we are to teach are all set forth in the Word of God. Just as the sun is the standard of time measure, so the world at present recognizes the Bible as the standard of life and expects religious people to conform to its rules and teachings. To the Salvationist the Bible is the "Word of God." An inspired Book, its truths have been realized in the experience of multitudes including ourselves. The miracles of grace are abundant, testifying to the power and truth of the Bible.

The adaptability of the Bible to all classes and circumstances supports its Divine origin. Nearly all books become out of date after a number of years but the Bible stands for ever and is always fitted to the needs of the human family.

OUTLOOKS AND UPLOOKS

Why are you downcast? If your heart is honest, you would surely look bright.—Gen. 4:6, 7 (Moffat).

WHEN the false and the ugly go out of life, the countenance shows a new radiance. There is a new outlook and a new uplook.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease,
Take from our lives the strain
and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

plow were housed as comfortably as the men who drove them.

Nero could live in his golden house with colonnades a mile long while the populace lived and labored as slaves. Such conditions are bound to exist in a Bible-less country.

The Bible creates a social consciousness. It announces principles that will settle all disputes between capital and labor. It sets up standards of truth, integrity and purity that, if followed will transform the moral and social conditions of any nation.

President Wilson did well in giving a parting message to his American soldiers when he said: "The Bible is the Word of God. I beg that you read it and find this out for yourselves.

"You will find it full of real men and women, and of things you have wondered about and been troubled about all your life, and the more you read it, the more it will become plain to you the things that are worth while."

The Key to the Heart

The Bible is the Key to the human heart. Someone has said: "When you have read the Bible you know that it is the Word of God, because you will have found it the

fort have inspired thousands of our wounded and dying soldiers.

One Book—the Bible

When Sir Walter Scott lay dying he said to his son-in-law: "Read me something from the book." Lockhart asked, "What book?" Scott replied, "Why do you ask? There is but one Book—the Bible."

FOR THE "WHOSOEVER"

THE conditions of Salvation are few, but all important. They are unalterable. They apply to every one who will acknowledge his sinful state. They apply to young and old, rich and poor—to everybody, for "all have sinned."

First and foremost, sorrow for sin is necessary, this including the giving up of wrong-doing and the rectifying (so far as may be possible) of wrongs done. Faith in Christ's atonement for sin, and the claiming of citizenship in the Kingdom of God complete the contract.

If you will call upon the name of the Lord at this moment, this promise is for you: "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You simply cannot go on existing without Jesus. **YOU NEED HIM NOW!**

The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Chas. Baugh, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1, Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada. Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription should be addressed to the Printing Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$3.00 prepaid, and in the United States for \$3.50 prepaid. No. 3346. Price 6c. TORONTO, JANUARY 8, 1949

THROUGH The Bible IN 1949

DAILY SCRIPTURE PORTIONS
With Comments by
MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL H. SMITH

JAN. 8—GENESIS 24-26.

Abraham did not feel his work on earth accomplished until he saw his son Isaac happily married to a worshipper of the true God. No fairer pastoral appears in any language than the story of the faithful servant sent into Mesopotamia to obtain a suitable wife for Isaac. If all marriages were thus planned in the fear of God, how much happier the world would be!

Then Abraham was "gathered to his people." He died without owning a foot of the land which had been promised to him, except the Cave of Machpelah where Sarah was buried, and for which he had paid money, as a stranger might. Those who knew him in Ur might have looked on his life as a huge failure and spoken of him as a fanatic who sacrificed all for nothing; but he was satisfied; he had been faithful.

Isaac inherited great worldly riches from his father, and God prospered him. GOD TRIES MEN BY PROSPERITY NO LESS THAN ADVERSITY; FEW ENDURE THE TEST. Here we see the vanity of earthly goods. Prosperity begets envy, and from that proceeds injury. Famine kept Abraham and Lot together; prosperity parted them. Famine brought Isaac and Abimelech into friendly relations; prosperity drove them apart.

JAN. 9—GENESIS 27-29.

To Isaac and Rebekah twin sons were born, Esau and Jacob. In a moment of weakness Esau sold his birthright to Jacob, the meanness of Jacob taking advantage of the recklessness of Esau. Neither brother distinguished himself.

With his mother's help Jacob defrauded his brother of his father's blessing, and then fled for his life from home, for Esau vowed to slay him. God saw the future; Jacob needed to be taken from his mother's influence into that greater world, where through pain and disappointment he should become a prince with God. **OFTEN OUR NEST IS BROKEN UP THAT WE MAY LEARN TO FLY.**

Alone in the desert Jacob slept and beheld the ladder vision! "He thought himself alone; the vision peopled the wilderness. He felt himself defenceless; the vision mustered armies for his safety. He grovelled on earth, with no thoughts beyond its fleeting goods; the vision lifted his eyes from the low level on which he had been gazing. Conscious of, but little connection with Heaven, the path right from his side into the very depths of Heaven was revealed."

JAN. 10—GENESIS 30-32.

Pursuing his journey to Haran, Jacob lived in the home of his uncle Laban who proved a match for Jacob's crafty shrewdness.

God used the envy between Rachael and Leah, two sisters, to build up the house of Jacob and of Israel.

After many years of his uncle's treachery, Jacob took his wives and children and flocks and herds and stole away unawares. Laban pursued, but God forbade him to do harm. The Mizpah benediction was pronounced, and Jacob departed in peace.

Fearing to meet his brother Esau even after the lapse of so many years, Jacob sent a gift of herds and flocks ahead, then sought refuge in prayer. Something had to be done in his soul. Alone by Jabbok, he wrestled to submit. Thus, do we all resist the love of God.

In spirit Jacob wrestled with Esau, seeking in his own strength to make peace with him. Not until the dim antagonist put his thigh out of joint, making further struggle impossible, did he realize an angel wrestled with him, to constrain him to quit reliance on his own strength, and to learn to cling with the tenacious grip of a lame man who dare not let go, lest he fall to earth. Though he ceased to struggle, Jacob would not let the angel go, until he blessed him; for long ago he had learned the value of blessings from on high. The coveted blessing granted. Jacob's name was changed to Israel as a seal of promise. **IT IS BETTER TO LIMP TO HEAVEN THAN LEAP TO HELL!**

JAN. 11—GENESIS 33-35.

A happy reunion with Esau was effected. Jacob succeeded with his brother because he had prevailed with God. Jacobs and Esau need only to see each other as they really are and they will rush into each other's arms.

Dinah's dishonor and the wickedness of her brothers at Shechem are inexcusable: Jacob appreciated the enormity of the crime. **WHAT AN AWFUL THING WHEN OUR CONDUCT MAKES RELIGION OFFENSIVE TO THOSE WHO WATCH US!**

After his long wanderings Jacob arrived at the old homestead to see his aged father Isaac before he was "gathered to his people." Isaac was not a faded reproduction of Abraham, a mere

(Continued on page 10)

BE THOU FAITHFUL!

ONE of the finest tributes that can be paid to any Christian is that he is a faithful man. Faithfulness is a choice quality which unfailingly wins God's highest commendation. Faithfulness to Christ first, then faithfulness to our Divine trust, followed by faithfulness to our vows—this is what God expects from each one of us. "Oh, that He may count me faithful in the day that tries by fire!"

Faithfulness to Christ implies fullest allegiance to Him: He being supreme in our affection; no rival in our heart, no unlawful love of self, the world, or any false god. Such exclusive faithfulness is so exquisitely expressed in the verse:

*Only Thee! I ask no other:
Thou art more than all to me;
Life or health or creature comfort,
I would give them all for Thee.*

Faithfulness gives constant allegiance to Christ in unwavering affection and unabating devotion to His

FAITH AND WORKS

SIR Walter Scott relates that he once encountered a remarkable ferryman on one of the firths of Scotland, a man who chose a simple but most graphic method of teaching a great truth.

Scott noticed that the ferryman had two oars, one marked with the word "Faith," and the other "Works." He asked what that was for.

"I will show you," replied the boatman. He picked up a single oar, "Faith," and started to row, but the boat only turned round and round. Then he tried both oars together, and the boat went straight ahead.

No further explanation was necessary.

Cause. Devotional prayer becomes the ruling principle of life unchanging with the vicissitudes of the passing years:

*Reckon on me following Thee,
Living for ever Thy servant to be;
Cloudy or fine, Lord, I am Thine,
Until Thy face I shall see.*

Faithfulness to our Divine trust is a requisite virtue in Christ's servants. "It is required in stewards that a man be found faithful," Paul urges; and Christ Himself put faithfulness as the standard for Eternal Reward; and He also declared unfaithfulness to be the one disquali-

By . . .

SENIOR MAJOR WM. OZANNE

fy factor: "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord;" is faithfulness' reward. But, "Thou wicked and slothful (unfaithful) servant:" "Cast ye the unprofitable servant in outer darkness," is the verdict eternally on unfaithfulness. This solemn truth is the burden of the songwriter when he fervently prays:

*To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!*

*Arm me with jealous care
As in Thy sight to live;
And, oh, Thy servant, Lord,
prepare
A strict account to give!*

Faithfulness accomplishes the God-allotted task. The faithful man

A
NEW YEAR'S
CHALLENGE
TO
GOD'S PEOPLE
EVERYWHERE

JESUS SAID:

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." (Revelation 2:10)

wholeheartedly exercises his full powers in Christ's service; he carries out Paul's injunction, "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men" (Colossians 3:23); also "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God that ye present your bodies, a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service" (Romans 12:1). He steadfastly plods on, not becoming weary in well doing; having put his hand to the plough of service he does not slack leave off until the task is fully accomplished; he continues year after year unabated in his zeal, unwavering in his efforts. Faithful

right unto the end, the faithful man receives the fulfilment of the promise: "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life" (Revelation 2:10).

*Is your place a small place?
Tend it with care!
He set you there.*

*Is your place a large place?
Guard it with care!
He set you there.*

*Whatever your place, it is
Not yours alone, but His
Who set you there.*

From

Within Walls

A SERIES OF
MEDITATIONS BY
MAJOR MARION
NEILL

THE UNCOURAGEOUS EASY TASK

IN front of Parliament Hill, at the head of Metcalfe Street, Ottawa, stands a statue of Tennyson's Sir Galahad, with the immortal words,

*"IF I LOSE MYSELF
I SAVE MYSELF."*

The statue commemorates the heroic death of a citizen, who gave his life in an attempt to save the life of a young woman. After trying vainly to give the drowning skater the end of his cane, he jumped into the icy waters of the Ottawa River crying, "What else can I do?" To-day his memory is cherished, and the symbol, in deathless bronze, inspires the passerby to selflessness.

"He that loseth his life for My sake shall find it," was the truth that Jesus taught. And we have many examples of those, who, following in the train of the Master, "forget themselves into immortality." "Men have discovered that to lose the 'I' is to find life." One poet voiced such feelings when he wrote,

*"To lose the world I can afford
For mine Thou art."*

An emissary of peace recently lost his life in working for the cause of justice and peace. When his friends remonstrated with him about the danger to his person he said, "TO DO THE EASY THING IS UNCOURAGEOUS."

*"Dear Saviour, I can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe!
Here, Lord, I GIVE MYSELF
AWAY;
'Tis all that I can do."*

OPEN WINDOWS

WHEN God closes a door, He always opens a window! Closing the door in the Ark, He left a window open toward Heaven. Noah could not walk out, but he could look up!

Doors are slammed in our faces, and we weep. But had we thought of trying the windows? God's windows are always open. Look into them when the doors are closed, and you will be spiritually strengthened, morally endued for battle.

Then other doors will open!

THE OLD GLOW

THE train was a local one. It stopped at every station and halt. From the carriage window I saw in the half-light an old oil lamp burning on a station wall. A strong wind was blowing, but the steady flame was sheltered by the storm screen. On cold evenings the yellow light threw out a friendly and glowing warmth to the traveller.

Close by, on a concrete pillar, was an electric lamp, the symbol of a different age. It had been put there to replace the oil lamp, which had served so well. A fault had occurred and now the old lamp, known for its former reliability, had been put back into service.

So often the old is replaced by the new with the highest of hopes. All is well for a time and then a breakdown occurs. To discard a proven thing is easy, but to maintain the same efficiency and reliability with the new is often difficult.

*Oh! that mine eyes might closed be
To what concerns me not to see;
That deafness might possess mine ear
To what concerns me not to hear;
That truth my tongue might always tie
From ever speaking foolishly.
Thomas Elwood (1639)*

The "glow" of the old often radiates assurance as against the "hardness" of the new.

Christians should beware of "new" ideologies as against the "old." The tested and proven ways of Christ still answer to the needs of the present day. The steady flame of experience burning in a heart glowing with a knowledge of Him can help many to find the right path to eternal life.

Leslie L. Fossey in *The Musician*

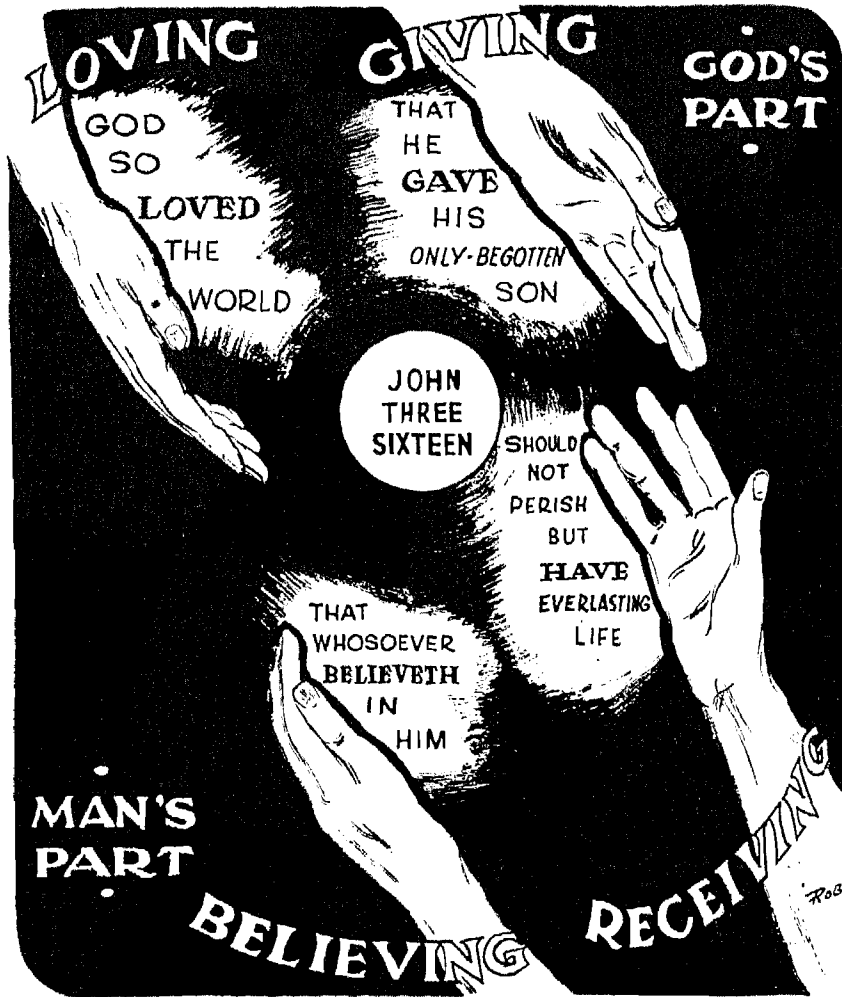
CALLING TO-DAY

Then saith He unto His disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; Pray ye therefore the Lord of harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest—Matt. 9:37, 38.

THE need of men and women to enter His service is both an opportunity and a challenge. He is calling His people to cooperate with Him in His redeeming work.

*And still there are fields where the laborers are few,
And still there are souls without bread,
And still eyes that weep where the darkness is deep,
And still straying sheep to be led.*





The cartoon reproduced above is the second of a series drawn by Captain Ivan Robson, Portage la Prairie, Man., who frequently illustrates Bible addresses given in his meetings with "lightning sketches." The Captain served overseas during the last war

OF LITTLE HELP

TWENTY non-smokers and twenty cigarette smokers, averaging fourteen years of age, chosen at random from New York City schools, whose records were kept impartially by ten teachers for a number of months, gave the following very definite proof that cigarettes are no aid to education, health, manners, or morals:

	Smokers	Non-Smokers
Nervous	14	1
Impaired hearing	13	1
Poor memory	12	1
Bad manners	16	2
Low deportment	13	1
Poor physical condition	12	2
Bad moral condition	18	1
Street loafers	16	0
Out nights	15	0
Careless in dress	12	1
Truants	10	0
Low ranks in studies	18	3
Falled in promotion. All 20 failed for a total of (times)	79	2
Older than average of grade	19	2
Untruthful	9	0
Slow thinkers	19	3
Poor workers or not able to work continuously	17	1

A WORD OF LIFE

A NARROW window may let in the light,
A tiny star dispel the gloom of night,
A little deed a mighty wrong set right.
A rose, a bloom, may make a desert fair,
A single cloud may darken all the air,
A spark may kindle ruin and despair.
A smile and there may be an end of strife;
A look of love, and hate may sheathe the knife;
A word—ah, it may be the word of life!

EARLY SEEK, EARLY SERVE

TOO often we hear someone, well on in life, say, "I wish that I had started earlier to serve God." Time never stands still, and the days turn quickly into months and years. Let it not be said of you that you let opportunity slip by your window. Early seek and early serve Jesus. There will be no regrets in after life.



ON THE BURMA ROAD

An Account of Pioneer Activities in West China

One doesn't have to look outside of The Salvation Army for stirring accounts of adventure. The following is a description by Major John Wells (stationed at present at Danforth Citadel, Toronto), of the "Journeyings off" of a pair of officers who were detailed to open the work in West China. The account deals with the trip over the famous Burma Road, part of which is in Burma, but mainly in China.

(Continued from last week's issue)

WELL, we left Lashio, where the Burma Road actually starts, in a late afternoon during April 1941. Before nightfall, we had met with two untoward experiences, just foretastes of what was to follow. The first came in the shape of a sideswipe which could have been far more serious not merely for the truck but also for the two drivers. Each, of course, blamed the other, using language both vitriolic and vile. We were thankful when on our way again with nothing worse than dents in the fenders and splintered woodwork. Then again, the truck in which Major Eacott was travelling had gone ahead through our being involved in the accident. His truck came to a halt when some adjustment to the engine suddenly became necessary, (and, by the way, should the driver need a rest, or smoke of opium, his engine would usually oblige by going "wrong").

At any rate, the Major got down to stretch his legs but the Chinese driver had evidently not noticed this, as engine O.K., he was in his seat and gone! The Major's bewilderment would be better described by his own pen, it was fortunate, however the rest of the convoy was behind and that he decided upon walking toward us. Actually, I think, we saw him first and he was soon safe in the cab. It was a fair distance along before the driver realized he had lost his precious passenger. We met him as he was returning to search. That a Chinese can show his feelings was clearly demonstrated by this driver's face. He was undoubtedly much relieved.

To adequately describe the vari-

ous inns or hotels in which we sojourned night after night would take an abler pen than mine. One could find many a barn or shed in this land to compare favorably with lots of these places, yet they constantly afforded rest and refreshment in our weary, travel-stained condition. Our usual bed comprised four or five boards laid upon trestles with a Chinese straw mattress thrown over to relieve the hardness. We carried sheets in order to break actual contact with the mattress or the quilts covering us. A typhus carrying louse that sometimes conceals itself in these cotton stuffed quilts is to some extent forestalled by this method. In malaria infested regions we slept under our mosquito nets and fell asleep to the hum of these pestilent insects.

Many of the inns are thatched with straw, but unfortunately they are not waterproof, usually, however, after careful manoeuvring a dry spot can be found between leakages whilst a wash basin placed

In the Town of "Don't You Worry"

THERE'S a town called "Don't You Worry" On the banks of "River Smile," Where the "Cheer Up" and "Be Happy" Blossom sweetly, all the while; Where the "Never Grumble" flower Blooms beside the fragrant "Try" And the "Ne'er Give Up" and "Patience"

Point their faces to the sky. In the valley of "Contentment" In the province of "I Will" You will find this lovely city At the foot of "No Fret" hill; There are thoroughfares delightful In this very charming town, And on every hand are shade-trees Named the "Very Seldom Frown."

Rustic benches, quite enticing,

BE ON GUARD!

ONE can never be too much on the alert against the enemy of our souls. It is said that General Wolfe and his men would never have taken Quebec had not the defenders of that city been snugly calm in their confidence that such a thing was utterly impossible. No fortress is impregnable where its defenders sleep and the soldier of Christ who stands not constantly on guard is in danger of being captured by the crafty foe.

Leave no unguarded place, No weakness of the soul; Take every virtue, every grace, And fortify the whole. Cheaper gas and electricity rates are to be allowed to families in Rome with more than seven children.

You'll find scattered here and there, And to each a vine is clinging Called the "Frequent Earnest Prayer." Everybody there is happy And is singing all the while, In the town of "Don't You Worry" On the banks of "River Smile."

"RED LETTER" DAYS

WHEN youngsters see the sea for the first time, this is what we call a "red letter" day for them! We term a day of special significance for some particular person or persons their "red letter" day. But why is this rather peculiar expression used? The origin is simple. Special days in the church's year (such as Easter Day or Christmas Day) used to be printed in red letters in the Prayer Book. It has now come to be used in speech and writing as an indication of any outstanding day or event.

with dexterity, will catch and preserve the water that seeps through the roof sometimes changing the earth floor to mud.

Almost without exception, every dwelling is rat-infested. Could a Pied Piper be found he would be hailed as a great benefactor. They run over your beds, walk around the ceiling, the formation of Chinese houses makes this possible, they devour or drag away any unprotected food. These rats have even been known to nibble the ears of small babies. Should they be extra hungry and discover a grease spot on your clothes thrown across the chair as you sleep, they will not pass it by. In the morning you will probably discover a nice little hole in place of the grease spot. I remember a night at one of these inns, we had purchased a few sesame cakes against an early start the following morning. Unaccustomed to the ways of West China rats, we wrapped up the cakes and laid them on the table. In the morning, much to our chagrin, only the scattered wrappings remained. We climbed into the truck that morning chilly and hungry.

To some extent, the name Burma Road is a misnomer as seven eighths of that road are inside China. At any rate, we soon found ourselves on the China-Burma border at a small town called Wan Ting. Here we experienced considerable delay, examination of passports, questioning, scrutiny of boxes and their contents as well as books. The border authorities were on the lookout for propaganda, so much so, that the warlike Salvation Army Songbooks we were carrying created not a little suspicion. It was, in fact, no simple task to reassure these officials.

Moreover, much needed medicine was being carried in to a sick friend at Chungking and by the attitude of certain people we saw visions of this precious drug being discarded there at the border. It was the charming persuasiveness of the Major that saved the day.

(To be continued)

THE BOOK

The fear of the Lord is a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

Proverbs 14:27.

OF WISDOM

Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people.

Proverbs 14:34.

NEW HALL OPENED AT KELOWNA, B.C.

Progress Made in British Columbia South Division

THERE was rejoicing by the officers, soldiers and friends of Kelowna, B.C., Corps (Captain and Mrs. A. Touzeau) at the opening of the new citadel. The week-end services were led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith, assisted by Sr. Captain W. Fitch and Captain E. Butler of Kamloops Corps, and Major D. Richardson and 2nd Lieutenant E. Townsend of Penticton Corps.

The Sunday morning holiness meeting was held in the old hall, a former church building where the Army has carried on its work for over twenty-five years. Representative comrades testified of the blessing received while worshipping in the old building. Mrs. Keith gave the Bible message, and the "farewell meeting" of the old hall was brought to a hallowed conclusion.

During the afternoon the new building was officially opened and dedicated. Despite inclement weather, which necessitated the cancellation of the outdoor ceremony of turning the key, a large crowd gathered to witness the indoor service. After the singing of the doxology, prayer was offered by Rev. R. Lamb. This was followed by a song and dedicatory prayer by Rev. I. Bennett. The Corps Officer welcomed all in attendance, and expressed the desire that there might be joy in Heaven over sinners finding salvation in the new building.

Thanks were also expressed to all who took any part in the scheme, especially to the builder, Brother A. Thomson. "Bless this house," a vocal solo by Brother G. Thomson was of blessing, as was the rendition of a trio of women's voices.

Greetings were brought by Mrs. M. Foulkes, Red Shield chairman, and Rev. C. Garratt, representing the ministers of the district. Lieut.-Colonel Keith delivered the dedicatory address, emphasizing the fact that the Army was, and still is, a soul-saving agency.

The salvation meeting was well attended, and a feeling of the nearness of God was evidenced. At the conclusion a mother and son knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday evening a festival of praise was held, and included a pianoforte solo by Mrs. Keith, a cornet solo by Sr. Captain W. Fitch, a vocal solo by 2nd Lieutenant E. Townsend, a women's vocal trio, and a brass quartet, concluding



A NUMBER of Army citadels and halls of late have been renovated, brightened up and made efficient for service. Mr. Matthews, a warm and practical friend, is shown handing the key of the renovated Army hall at Fort Frances, Ont., to the Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Gage. At the right of the group is Envoy D. Homuth, in charge of the corps, and at left are Mrs. Brigadier Gage and Lieutenant Titmarsh. Mr. M. Newman, M.L.A. (not in the picture), presided at the Sunday afternoon meeting.

with a dialogue by the Vernon Corps' young people, under the direction of Mrs. Major G. Brown.

For Shut-ins

By Alice M. Lydall

THE KEY CALLED PROMISE

JOHN Bunyan's immortal allegory, the "Pilgrim's Progress" came vividly to life in the room where I write, when presented over the radio on a recent morning.

Christian and Hopeful, cruelly beaten and bruised, were imprisoned in the dark dungeon beneath Doubting Castle, the home of Giant Despair. They had been thrashed almost to death, whipped all the way to the courtyard where they were shown the bleached skulls and bones of former victims of the malignant giant and in order to escape a similar fate they were urged to take their own lives.

The temptation to do so was great but in their agony they prayed through the long hours of the night until just before dawn Christian suddenly broke into rapturous praise, he had remembered at long last that within his bosom he had a key called Promise, a key guaranteed to unlock any door.

Indescribable Joy

The pilgrim withdrew it with trembling fingers and together they groped their way in the darkness to the door and fumbled for the lock which yielded to the twist of the magic key. They sped on winged feet to the outer door—it, too, swung open and they were free—free—free! Oh the relief, the indescribable joy of it!

Christian had the key, so wonderful a key, all the time, yet he had forgotten it. Neither he nor his friend, Hopeful, need have submitted to those terrible beatings. They could, instead, have escaped to the exhilarating heights of the delectable mountains, overlooking the celestial city.

John Bunyan had a keen insight into human nature. How often have you and I acted in exactly the same

way as Christian did? We, too, have been incarcerated in Doubting Castle. We too, had within our possession, the magic key of Promise, and we also have for a while forgotten. We could have escaped at once but not until we were bruised and sore did we remember.

Seasons of Testing

Life is not easy at all times for any of us. There have been, and will be, seasons of testing. Some will be deeply wounded by those they love the dearest; others will see the work of a lifetime wrecked and in ruins. Health will fail and injustice be perpetrated and a thousand difficulties will have to be faced and mastered. These things are inevitable, they are irrevocably bound up with human life, but they have no power to imprison the spirit while we hold the key in remembrance and with the steadfast hands of faith, use it.

Roland Hayes, a famous Negro singer, is one man who refuses to let his spirit be imprisoned. During one of his tours, a reporter was sent to interview Mr. Hayes. He found him dining alone in the seclusion of his own room. The management had refused to allow him to dine in the public dining-room. The reporter was indignant, but Roland Hayes with a tranquil smile, said gently, "I was taught by my Christian mother from childhood that no one can hurt me but myself. I do not let these things touch my spirit."

Roland Hayes was determined to keep his inmost self inviolable. He was God's child and he owned the key of Promise.

Does the key open any and all doors? For answer I'll give you again the beloved Founder's dying words, "The promises of God are sure—if we only believe."

FOR WINTER RELIEF

During the Christmas season tripods and kettles were seen at street intersections in numerous cities and towns throughout the Canadian Territory, the more fortunate citizens responding generously to the appeal on behalf of the less fortunate members of the community. The photograph shows the effort in progress in Montreal (Notre Dame Corps): A diminutive miss pauses to drop her pennies into the container.

(SEE PAGE 12)



'Twill Not Be In Vain

WOUL'DST thou be wretched? 'Tis an easy way;

Think of but self, and self alone all day; Think of thy pain thy grief, thy loss, thy care,

All that thou hast to do, or feel or bear; Think of thy good, thy pleasures and thy gain,

Think only of thyself, 'twill not be in vain.

Would'st thou be happy? Take another way;

Think of those around thee—live for them each day,

Think of their pain, their loss, their grief, their care,

All that they have to do, or feel, or bear;

Think of their pleasure, or their good, their gain,

Think of those around thee—'twill not be in vain.

Author unknown.

"INASMUCH" INCIDENTS

Notes by the Territorial L.O.M. Secretary, Mrs. Colonel G. Best

EDMONTON: Mrs. Major Kitson, writing on behalf of the Divisional League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Raymer, refers to the splendid way in which leaguers doubled up to take care of the work during the past summer months, and of the fine work being carried on by our comrades in Alberta. One reports the providing of a pair of garments for a patient who had been stripped of his clothing in an explosion; another, of the distribution of prize gladiolus in some of the institutions, made possible by the gift of an interested friend. Mrs. Kitson sends along two stories from Leaguer Mrs. Law, who apparently is a diminutive member doing a big job:

"On a recent visit to the military hospital I was carrying on in the usual way, when one of the nurses asked me to speak to a man who had as operation, and thought he was not going to get well. She said he needed something to make him laugh. Well, I just stood still and prayed. When I looked again at the man, I saw that I knew him.

"He was a bus-driver on a bus I used to take. I also had seen him in the canteen where I worked for a few years. I had often heard him call out as the bus filled up, 'Please move to the back of the bus—there's lots of room.' Well, imagine me, four feet high, at the foot of his bed calling out, 'Come on, Buddy, move on to the rear of the bus, lots more are waiting to get on.' So one gets the humorous side, as well as the sad."

"On one of our visiting days recently we were just finishing up after distributing treats. A young second-year nurse called: 'Would you like to come in and visit with these two old ladies?' My answer was 'Why, sure!' We had previously passed this ward as the nurse was doing some dressings. As I went in, one woman, a Norwegian, cried out, 'Hallelujah!' She saw the uniform and knew it.

"We prayed, had a little conversation, left some fruit, also The War Cry. I went again on extra visits, took flowers, also read the Bible and prayed. On another visit we were informed that the woman had passed away. We are sure

LEAGUE OF MERCY

In the Sea-Girt Island

A MAN advanced in years, serving a lengthy term in H. M. Penitentiary in St. John's, Newfoundland, told the following story to a League of Mercy worker, Corps Sergeant-Major Simmons, of Adelaide Street Corps, St. John's. "I came to prison to serve my term about twelve months ago. One day I discovered a War Cry in my cell, evidently left there by another prisoner. Immediately I began to read it, and through the reading of this paper, and the faithful ministry of the League of Mercy, light dawned upon my soul. I fully surrendered to God, and to-day, while I have to pay the price for wrongdoing, and am still behind prison bars, I have a deep peace in my soul. I am conscious of God's Presence in my heart, which makes this prison cell a hallowed spot."

Another man who had served twelve out of fifteen years of his life behind prison bars was present one Sunday at a meeting led by the members of the League of Mercy. He heard the message of salvation in music and song and made up his mind that when his term expired he would never go back to prison again.

Eight years have passed since that decision was made, and during that time by the grace of God this convert has not spent one day in prison, or has he been known to be entangled with the things that so often dragged him down.

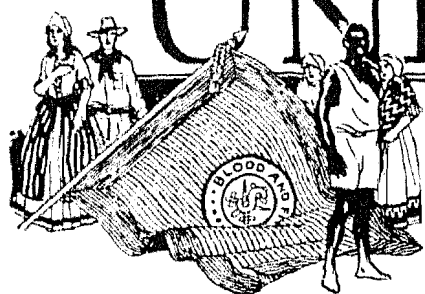
"GREATER THINGS"

Danforth Citadel (Major and Mrs. J. Wells) comrades recently rejoiced over answered prayer, seekers, and tears shed upon the Mercy-Seat.

On "Bible Sunday" stirring messages were given by Major L. Clarke and Senior Captain J. Cox. The Corps Cadets took special part in the evening, and at the close of the meeting six young people decided for God.

"Greater Things" is our motto for the New Year.

that she had gone 'sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem.'



UNDER ONE FLAG

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM THE ARMY'S FAR-FLUNG MISSION FIELDS



TIMBRELS FOR CEYLON

"AND the lassies play their tambourines," so goes a line of one of the primary choruses. They play them really well in lovely Lanka, Ceylon Territory, where they are an effective aid in attracting non-Christians and praising the Lord, as did Miriam and her brigade of old. But in Lanka there are not enough tambourines.

When, as a farewell gesture to Mrs. General Carpenter, Home Leaguers of Britain gave timbrels for missionary lands, Ceylon received a number and, led by Captain Avis Reeve, a brigade was formed at Slave Island. But what

strument, they had not the means of so doing.

Came the day when Lanka's representative, Major V. Deva Dasen,

(RIGHT) A Red Cross instructor appears to approve the home-nursing efforts of the African girls at a Salvation Army Home in the Transvaal



RHODESIA ON THE MARCH: A procession of Africans who participate in congress gatherings in the Ciwishe Reserve, near "Howard" Settlement

of the other corps? They also wanted to "Sound the loud timbrel," but, except for an occasional in-

NEW ZEALAND HOME

AN extension to the Auckland Women's Eventide Home, New Zealand Territory, will provide for nine extra guests and accommodation for aged ladies during a period of six weeks' convalescence after hospital treatment. In addition to single and double bedrooms equipped with built-in wardrobes and dressing-tables, there is a sun-lounge and balcony attached, also bathroom and basin-room with modern appointments.

Commissioner R. Astbury turned the key opening the extension, after a service presided over by the Mayor of Auckland, Mr. J. A. Allum.

IN PORTUGAL

A SWEDISH officer in route for home after service in South America East, was detained in Portugal—where the Army has never been able to set its flag—and to his surprise met many members of churches in Oporto and Lisbon who were converted through the influence of Army meetings, chiefly in Brazil.

crossed the seas to the International Centre for special training, which included visits to many places in the United Kingdom, Sweden and Finland. At a Scottish corps, the soldiers expressed their desire to do something to help the soul-saving work in Ceylon. The Major asked for timbrels. Six were given. The Scottish comrades would have rejoiced had they been at the central holiness meeting in Colombo when the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Emma Davis, called to the platform the officers and comrades of Maradana Corps, and asked Major Deva Dasen to present the gifts.

True Internationalism

Maradana is a true international centre, for the corps officers hail from England, Finland and Ceylon. The soldiers are Sinhalese and Indian.

Captain Freda Lamb has thanked the donors.

THE VOICE OF WAR

SIGNING himself "Soldier of Salvation," a comrade in Dutch East Borneo has written to Territorial Headquarters, Melbourne, asking that he might be supplied with the "magazine" entitled "The Voice of War!"

BLIND NATIVES TAUGHT USEFUL ARTS

Convince Own People of Their Usefulness

THE following is gleaned from a woman missionary officer's letter: "I am still stationed at the school for the blind at Thika, but

uage. So, some day I should be teaching something other than handicrafts. We have an enrollment of ninety-three boys.

"One of the important Kikuyu chiefs, from a village about thirty miles from Thika, planned an outing for our blind boys recently. I think that his principal idea was to let his own people see what can be done for blind persons. You know, they are still thought of as outcasts here. They feel that a blind man can do nothing and, therefore, is of no value to his people. So we took mats and knitting with us on the outing, and the people saw the boys actually at work. We also took the typewriter and Braille books. One of the boys typed a letter of thanks to the chief and his people. He did this while the people were there watching. He happened to be from the same tribe as these people and so he typed the letter in their language.

"The chief sent trucks to take the boys to the gathering. He also contributed an ox and one hundred pounds of sugar as his share of the expense of the outing. Other persons were asked to bring various things. One elder and his people brought twelve gallons of milk, another group brought about four pounds of butter. The chief had everything organized down to the last detail."

PROGRESS IN JAVA

THE Mayor of Medan (wife of General Scholten, Military Commander) spoke when The William Booth Memorial Children's Home in Medan, first opened in 1915, was reopened during the visit of Colonel G. Lebbink, Territorial Commander. The home can accommodate sixty Chinese children and twenty-three have already been admitted.

At the Evangeline Booth Children's Home, also in Medan, where sixty European and Eurasian children are looked after, a young people's demonstration was given and the Colonel enrolled nineteen cubs during a meeting which was attended by a hundred and sixty people.

It was a moving sight to see two lepers, guided by a sergeant who is also a leper, kneeling at the Mercy-Seat at Poeloe si Tjanang Leper Colony when Colonel Lebbink conducted a meeting there. A hundred and sixty-seven leper-patients live at the colony, which has suffered much during the Japanese occupation.

Sr. Captain and Mrs. Hoetadjoeloe, who fought a brave fight during the war years of separation, arranged for a singing brigade of eighty voices, comprising Christians from the Javanese Church, the Batak Church, the Chinese Church and the Army songster brigade, when the Colonel conducted a meeting at Siantar Corps.

INTERESTING PENITENT-FORM

SIR Patrick Duff, High Commissioner for the United Kingdom, with Lady Duff, inspected Salvation Army activities at Masterton, New Zealand. When visiting the corps the High Commissioner showed special interest in the Army's use of the Penitent-form. At the Cecilia Whatman Children's Home, the visitors were impressed by the happy "human" atmosphere,

am in Nairobi for three weeks to study spinning and weaving. I will be teaching this to our blind boys, and I hope, in the not too far distant future, to blind girls, too. I like my work very much. I do the nursing and teach handicrafts. I am learning the Braille system and am still 'plugging away' at the lang-

REUNITED AFTER SIXTY-NINE YEARS

BY a remarkable sequel to The War Cry story of the first Australian Color Sergeant, Brother Thomas Benson, of Coorparoo, again it has been proved that truth is stranger than fiction.

Several months ago an elderly man listened to an Army open-air meeting at the historic "Fountain," in Bendigo, Victoria. Attracted to the inside meeting, he was converted, and in due course was introduced to The War Cry. Reading the current copy some weeks ago, he was intrigued by the story referred to above, and almost immediately set out for the Corps Officer's quarters.

The officer's wife, Mrs. Major John Wright, opened the door to an excited new convert, who cried, "I've discovered a miracle." Displaying The War Cry, and pointing to the story of Brother Benson, he declared his belief that the comrade from Coorparoo was his brother, whom he had not seen for sixty-nine years, since they were separated as boys.

Correspondence passed between the officers of the two corps, and the correctness of the new convert's belief was established.

Since then the brothers, one eighty-six and the other eighty-two, have been corresponding, exchanging photographs, and checking up on the past. They hope that it will be possible for them to meet each other before long, and to rejoice together over the fact that God has saved them.

The War Cry has been again the agent of a miracle. It is, indeed, a miracle within a miracle, for not only are two brothers re-united after a separation almost life-long, but they are both found in the ranks of The Salvation Army.

The War Cry, Melbourne

The :: Magazine :: Section

ITEMS OF UNIVERSAL INTEREST FOR ALL THE FAMILY

UNUSUAL SEA-FOOD

An Island Where Rare Dishes Are Served

NEWFOUNDLAND, the spray-swept island just become another Canadian Province, is an intriguing land from many respects. Even in terms of gastronomy, the land has some unique comestibles, as the following article on foodstuffs reveals. When we Canadian think of our somewhat tame diet, we realize that Newfoundlanders have invented some unusual dishes, and perhaps these will be introduced into Canada in the days that lie ahead:

The cod tongues are rarely found in restaurants. Roundish, nearly twice the size of a silver dollar, they are half meat, half gelatin. Frying turns them a rich, golden brown, crinkles them a little at the edges in the manner of all fresh fish, and gives them a delicious and quite uncodlike flavor. As an alternative to plain frying, they may be rolled in egg and bread crumbs and deep fried. Peppered and salted, they are calculated to interest the most epicurean palate in search of a new taste sensation. Since the cod probably has no further use for them, its a good arrangement all round.

Popular With Visitors

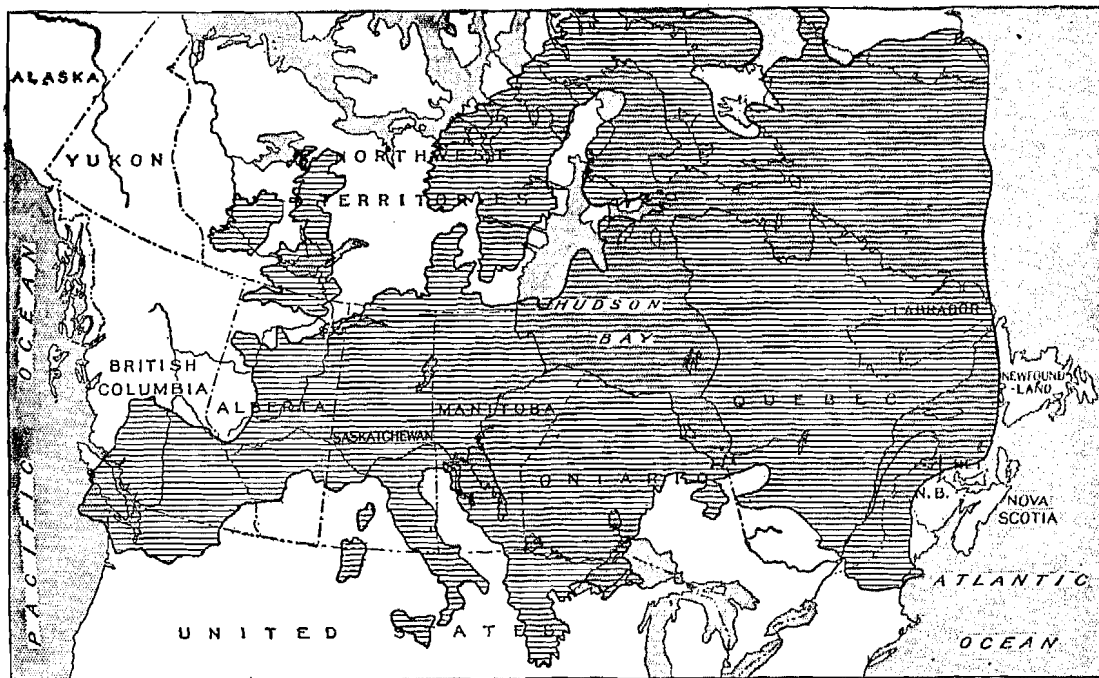
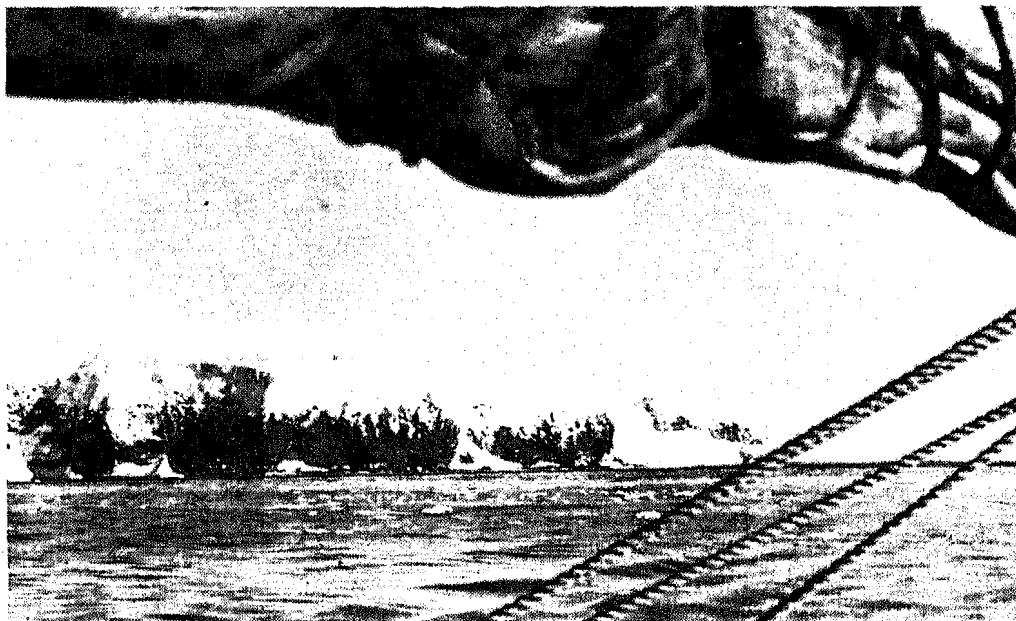
Salmon, cooked on the day it is taken from the water, is indisputably delicious, but in the three-inch silvery caplin Newfoundland has a rival dish that she herself hardly appreciates. Exported in very minute quantities, rarely eaten by the islanders but popular with visitors, the caplin when cleaned, fried and eaten, bones and all, are

spite of our city ordinances to the contrary, it is a common sight to see the man of the house or his lady striding up Water Street, St. John's, a big codfish swinging freely from one hand—fresh from the ocean.

"Fish and brewis" (pronounced broos) crops up more often in the villages than in the city. A kind of flour and water biscuit, or unleavened bread, is soaked over night, then simmered slightly—taking care

BLEAK ISLANDS

The Australian Polar ship, "Wyatt Earp," has completed a 7,000-mile voyage in Antarctic waters, during which the first accurate survey was made of the Balleny Islands. Important meteorological and cosmic ray observations were also taken. The picture shows the first glimpse of the rugged, rock-bound islands which, discovered in 1838, have never been properly surveyed.



A STRIKING COMPARISON

Superimposed on a map of the Dominion is the map of Europe showing that, with the recent incorporation into Canada of a tenth province (Newfoundland), the land space is more than that of the whole of Europe and a part of Asia.

worthy of more notice than they are accorded. These little fish are so plentiful that they can be scooped from the ocean in saucers in some seasons and Newfoundlanders finding themselves with a too-abundant crop, take them by the cartload—these little fish that, shipped to the mainland in refrigerator ships, could make the fussiest New Yorker drool—and spread them over their fields for fertilizer!

(Incidentally, to the Newfoundlander, "salmon" means salmon and "caplin" means caplin, but "fish" means just one thing—cod.)

When "fish" does go home for supper in Newfoundland, it goes without benefit of the brown paper wrapping it is accorded here. In

that it does not become mush. Chopped in pieces, it is served with flaked cod. The biscuits may also be served whole with the fish. In the outports, the housewife will often pour dripping over the brewis which then serves as the main dish.

Also in the outports, rarely in the towns, is found stew made with salt pork to which has been added cabbage, turnips, potatoes and, to top it all, dumplings, all cooked together for several hours in a big pot on the stove. It is not recommended for uneasy stomachs—and it is not so very popular with Newfoundlanders themselves.

"Flippers," a strictly masculine treat, has few feminine supporters.

(Continued in column 4)

FERTILIZERS FATTEN FISH

Scientific Methods Succeed in Loch Craiglin

BIGGER fish and more of them can be obtained by introducing chemical food into both fresh and salt water.

The use of fertilizers to improve fish growth has already been put to the test and proved. It is fitting that Scotland should be the scene of the first practical large-scale developments, for between 1942 and 1946 two Scottish coastal lochs were used for the first European

The basic food for all fish life is plankton, a floating mass of minute cellular plants that grow by splitting in two, like yeast cells. As soon as one of these plants reaches a certain size it divides and each half then grows separately, splitting again when the maximum size is reached, and so on. The energy for this growth comes from sunlight as with our land plants; the food comes from nutrients in the water,

from nitrogen, phosphates, potash, the same range of elements that farm crops need from the soil. But these beds of plankton stop expanding as soon as they have used up all the chemical food in the surrounding water.

All fish depend on plankton. Many species, of course, live by eating other fish. Indeed, the law of the jungle is more pitiless under water than anywhere on land. But it all gets back to plankton.

Rarely Enough

You may say that in deep water there must be enough chemical food to produce of the plankton required. True, there is. But it must be in the right place, within reach of the plankton bed. It is only in spring, and again to a lesser extent autumn, that the change in temperature of the top layers of water in seas or lakes brings about a real mixing of the surface waters with the deep waters. And it is only at those times that plankton production proceeds at a high rate, with fresh supplies of nitrogen and phosphates coming into the surface layers from below.

Scientists decided that they could increase plankton growth by adding fertilizers to the water and that is what started in 1942 at Loch

(Continued on page 11)

(Continued from column 2)

but flipper dinners held in the spring are occasions to which the men look forward with high glee. The flippers, once the propelling parts of the seals, are cleaned, wrapped in cellophane and stored until ready for use, when they are fried with an odor all their own... but which, unfortunately, they fail to keep to themselves. The meat is strong, like both fish and meat, and is an acquired taste. And so, say its fans, is haggis.

experiments. Similar experiments were also carried out in a Canadian lake.

You may feel that kind of scientific development sounds dangerously "unnatural." We don't feed farm cattle directly on fertilizers, and if we did we might feel apprehensive about the meat and milk. Why, then, should we treat fish in this way?

The answer is that we don't nor do we intend to. Adding fertilizers will produce more plants in the water just as fertilizers on the land stimulate crop production. The fish feed on these floating crops much as cattle feed upon grass and clovers. In short, the fertilizers effect is indirect.

Newfoundland's New Receiving Home

Opened by His Excellency the Governor in St. John's, Supported by Leading Citizens and Salvationists

(From the St. John's Daily News)

THE opening of The Salvation Army's Home for unmarried mothers at the beautiful new premises on Torbay Road, St. John's, on a recent evening marked another noteworthy contribution by the Army to the solution of the social service problems which face the city, and indeed the country in general.

The ceremony in which His Excellency the Governor, Sir Gordon Macdonald, K.C.M.G., LL.D., declared the new Home officially opened and was attended by many outstanding citizens and once again indicated the appreciation which the public have for the work of The Salvation Army.

Generous Contributions

The Divisional Commander for Newfoundland, Brigadier C. Wiseman led the opening hymn, "O Master let me walk with Thee," and prayer was offered by Rev. A. J. Barrett of Wesley United Church. Major H. Janes, the superintendent of Grace Hospital, read the Scripture portion, after which Brigadier Wiseman gave a financial statement with reference to the Home. The Home has been made possible by the generosity of the people of Newfoundland, as well as notable contributions from the Commission of Government and The Salvation Army. There is still a balance owing on the institution and steps will be taken in the near future to raise the money to free the Home from debt.

The Territorial Women's Social Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel P. Payton, introduced by Brigadier Wiseman, declared that the new Home compares favorably with any institution of this nature conducted by The Salvation Army in Canada. She expressed her thanks to those whose generosity had made the new home possible and referred to the work of rehabilitation which it is the Army's desire and aim to accomplish in a home of this nature. The spiritual aspect of the work was emphasized and a sincere tribute was paid to the unselfish devotion of the women of the Salvation Army who seek to build anew lives that have been broken. Mrs. Major Gennery sang ef-

KING ALFRED'S PRAYER

LORD God Almighty, Shaper and Ruler of all creatures, we pray Thee of Thy great mercy to guide us to Thy will.

Teach us that we may inwardly love Thee before all things for Thou art our Maker and our Redeemer, our Help and our Comfort, our Trust and our Hope.

Children's Newspaper

From the Pages of the Past

SPIRITUAL ENTHUSIASM

"THE Rise of Toronto; 1850-1890," a volume issued recently by the University of Toronto Press contains the following interesting comments on The Salvation Army's early days in the Ontario capital city, as well as evangelical religion in general:

"The Salvation Army made its appearance and encountered considerable opposition, both from the forces of the law and from the public in general, who were shocked at its novel procedure. The Week gives some idea of the way in which the Army was greeted. It remarked:

"The poor Salvation Army is falling into the clutches of the law. It clearly cannot be allowed to block the streets with its processions, or to frighten horses with its drums and flags.

fectively "Bless this house," following which the Hon. H. W. Quinton, Commissioner for Public Health and Welfare brought greetings on behalf of his department. The Commissioner told of The Salvation Army's co-operation with the department in meeting the urgent social needs of the country and commended those responsible for having achieved success in securing and equipping the new building whose facilities will be used to meet one of the country's pressing needs. He told of the tragedy of a child facing life without the normal advantages which is its due and expressed his gratitude that The Salvation Army was seeking in its practical manner to prevent this from being so.

Meeting a Real Need

His Excellency, Sir Gordon Macdonald in his remarks prior to declaring the new Home open, expressed regret that the need for such an institution exists, as well as his wish that there might be more facilities for the prevention of the conditions which make such a home necessary, but also expressed his gratitude that since we must be realistic and acknowledge that there is such a need, The Salvation Army had stepped in and given its resources to the task of meeting this need. The speaker told of how the Army's founder realizing such a need had instituted in its early years a Salvation Army program aimed both at prevention when possible and cure when prevention had failed. His Excellency expressed his desire that the day would come when the necessity for a home of this nature would no longer exist and then declared the Glenbrook Girl's Home open.

Major E. Wood, matron of the new Home outlined the progress in the work of the Anchorage which had led to the present development, and then described something of the nature of the work done. In a few words she thanked those who had in any way contributed to the establishment of the Home as well as those who by their presence were to-day supporting the venture, concluding on a note of thanks to God, whose providence had helped those who had set themselves to the task of establishing the institution.

The benediction was pronounced by Dean R. S. Rayson and the National Anthem brought the ceremony to a conclusion.

A very fine display of goods made by the inmates of the Anchorage in their occupational therapy periods was exhibited and quickly purchased by those who were present, after which tea was served in the downstairs dining room.

Much, also of what its enemies say against it on more essential grounds is true; and the probability is that in this, as in other cases, the transport of enthusiasm will pass away and that of the momentary conversions and reforms few traces will be left, while moral exhaustion and languor are likely to ensue.

"In spite of these sneers and gloomy predictions the Army continued to expand in Toronto as elsewhere.

"There were other stimulants of religious enthusiasm in Toronto of the eighties. Dwight L. Moody, the great American evangelist, held meetings in the city in 1884. They were a tremendous success according even to The Week which had its own opinion. (Continued in column 4)

IN DIRE NEED

THE patchwork quilt we call the world is getting sadly frayed; The threads are ripping at the joins Where it was badly made. And now for sure the time has come To get another skein Of thread more durable and strong To patch the quilt again.

Evelyn Craig Rusby

IN EVERY LAND

IN a displaced persons' camp in Berlin, Germany, housing refugees representing forty-two nationalities, it was decided by the occupants that the banner of The Salvation Army should fly in lieu of the flag of any nation, thereby re-emphasizing General Booth's statement, "Every land is my Fatherland, for every land is my Father's."

The General, on his last return from Germany, declared:

"The prospects of the Army fulfilling its mission in Germany are good. We are going to succeed with our soul-saving work; our youth work will achieve great things; and our social work is needed and it will be needed more. My confidence is founded on three things: the spirit of our people is good; the large proportion of young people augur well for the future; and the intense attention that is paid to our open-air meetings and the large attendances at indoor gatherings.

THE NEED FOR REVIVAL

GOD travels over prepared highways (Isaiah 40:3) and those prepared highways are lives of His people transformed by grace Divine and dedicated to His will. But of far too many it can be said that they are by no means sanctified and meet for the Master's use and prepared. They are "yet carnal"; for there is petty quarrelling, envies, jealousies, evil speakings and worldly conformity. Even though there is much religious activity, there is little waiting upon God, there is little inclination to pay the price of another Pentecostal outpouring by humility, confession, supplication and complete consecration of their all to prove that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

The need for revival becomes all the more distressing when we see so many sons and daughters who come from church homes, and in less than a generation have become half pagan, indifferent to the claims of Christ and devoid of life's solemn obligations and carelessly transgress the known laws of God. We who are professing Christians cannot escape some measures of responsibility for this alarming fact.

Thank God, our age is not without some evidence of the yearnings and movings of the Holy Spirit

RIGHT ON THE HEAD



I have tried to keep things in my own hands, and I have lost them all. But what I have given into God's hands, that I still possess.

Martin Luther

Sincerity writes the character of a man, with indelible letters.

DATES TO REMEMBER

JANUARY 1949						
SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

January to April, Winter Soul-saving Campaign activities at all corps and centres in the Territory.

January—Annual Week of Prayer (The Salvation Army uniting with the churches in the Universal Week of Prayer). Dates are set across Canada according to arrangements made by local religious bodies.

Devotional broadcast (Religious period, sponsored by the Canadian Council of Churches), Sunday afternoon, January 23, 2.30 to 3 p.m. (E.S.T.) Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, all-Canadian network, originating in Toronto; the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, in charge.

Corps Cadet Sunday, January 23.

Candidates Sunday, February 20, at all centres in the Territory.

Women's World Day of Prayer, Friday, March 4, 1949.

Good Friday, Easter Day, April 16-18.

Self-Denial week, May 16 to 22; Altar Service on Sunday, May 22.

LEAGUES CHEER LEAGUES

IT looked just like Christmas on a recent afternoon, when about forty to fifty members of the Home League arrived at the hall with beautifully-decorated Christmas parcels. It was "Chatham" afternoon and the members had brought a gift for a Home League sister in the Chatham, Eng., Home League. Three parcels of the combined gifts have been dispatched.

BOOKS FOR IMMIGRANTS

ONE of the least publicized but most practical services of The Salvation Army in Greater New York is the sponsorship and maintenance of a 13,000-volume library at Ellis Island, the government's immigration centre. The library, according to Brigadier T. Johnson, director of the Army's transportation and immigration bureau, has books published in twelve languages. The "librarian" is a retired minister.

among His people. A genuine revival is not beyond the range of possibility. We hear again, above the exceedingly grave rumblings; and the raucous ravings of a depraved race, the "cry" that pierced the dawn of this dispensation, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord," and "All flesh shall see the salvation of God."

Canadian Free Methodist Herald.

(Continued from column 1)

ions about evangelism. 'In a city so 'evangelical' and sensation-loving as Toronto,' said The Week, 'Mr. Moody was sure to prove a great success.'

"He drew crowds immensely, hundreds being turned from the doors at each service. Moody's type of religion was too much for The Week. But The Week appears to have been out of tune with Toronto in its religious as well as its political views. Moody's meetings were an indication of the strength of Protestantism in Toronto and an impetus to its further development."

Here and There

IN THE ARMY WORLD

END OF A DARK CHAPTER

THE last boat from Devil's Island, the notorious island prison in French Guiana, has sailed. The prison is being closed following prolonged agitation in which The Salvation Army played a leading part.

FLIN FLON'S GROWTH

WHEN the Divisional Commander, Brigadier F. Merrett, visited Flin Flon, Man., he was amazed at the growth of the community, now reaching city proportions—over 10,000 population. Captain and Mrs. T. Powell were busy with corps activities and the spirit of revival is radiantly warming.—Saskatchewan Divisional Newsletter.

A DONOR'S STORY

WHILE engaged on the Red Shield Appeal at Lewisburg, N.S., Major J. Thorne met a young captain of a fishing trawler, who offered his contribution before being asked, then told this incident in warm terms: "During the last war I went into a Salvation Army centre, a bit tipsy, perhaps, with a parcel I desired to have sent to my relatives at home. I asked the lady in charge if she could have this done for me. She willingly consented and I left. It was a full year afterwards when I had occasion to enter the same building again. An Army woman said: 'Hello, aren't you the man for whom we sent a parcel home last year?'
"You are right; I did bring a parcel here."

(Continued in column 3)

A NEW ADDRESS

A RECENT Friday was MOVING DAY for the men and staff of the Calgary Social Service Department. Their new place of residence is the former Bliss Hotel, 515 First Street East; a fine spacious building with four floors and elevators.

Major and Mrs. W. Rea, with their assistants, have spent many hours preparing and arranging the rooms and dormitories, so that the men will be happy and comfortable in their new home. The Army in Calgary now has two buildings on First Street East.

CHEERING THE VETERANS

The League of Mercy, which originated in Canada and has spread to other countries, was prominent during the Christmas season visiting homes, hospitals, institutions. The photograph shows Toronto members, led by Mrs. Colonel Best and Mrs. Sr. Major Watt about to dispense comforts at the new Sunnybrook military hospital, assisted by Captains K. Rawlins (accordion) and E. Parr (cornet), who provided instrumental items of music. Similar activities were carried on by the League of Mercy throughout the Dominion.



THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADERS Are Warmly Welcomed on Ship's Arrival at Bombay

WITH Army flags waving from hands on shore and on ship the S.S. Strathaird berthed in Bombay at 8 a.m. Lieut.-Commissioner H. Hodgson (Territorial Commander, Western India), Lieut.-Colonel Stevens (Chief Secretary), and wives with other officers soon boarded the ship to greet the General and Mrs. Orsborn, as did the High Commissioner, Mr. Kitson.

From the All-India Radio Station, the General broadcast this message: "May I offer to you the friendly greetings of The Salvation Army, in which the sons and daughters of many nations are joined as one soul and in one purpose. It is sixty-three years since large numbers of police were at the landing-stage, expecting a considerable stir, when this strange Army came to fulfil its announced intention of attacking India, as four Salvationists disembarked, carrying flags, cornet, drum and tambourine. The superintendent of police asked, 'When will the others land,' and Major Tucker, the Salvationist-leader, replied, 'We are the whole of the Army.'"

"Since that day much interesting history has been made. I see that, commencing with our Founder who visited the country twice and was cordially received by all classes, there have been five visits by Generals of the Army. Mine is therefore the sixth such visit. I am confident I shall find abundant interest, wonderful opportunities for doing good, and much to learn in your great and progressive country.

"Though Salvationists are non-political they are everywhere in the world watching with sympathetic interest the remarkable self-realization and progressive policy of your nation, and I would say that Salvationists among your own people, and those from other lands, are ready and willing to serve the community, especially those sections where human need is the greatest.

"As a Christian man I would pray for the healing of the nations and a purer exemplification of the spirit and purpose of Christ in all who profess His Name. I venture to say that the world will not look in vain to India for a notable contribution to industry and commerce, but for a glow of goodwill, an enrichment of spiritual culture, and a refreshing draught from those wells of wisdom which are your immemorial inheritance."

On meeting thirty officers of the Bombay Division in the Headquarters Hall, General and Mrs. Orsborn spoke their hopes for the tour, and received assurances of prayerful and practical support of the Indian European officers.—H. Goddard, Major (The General's Private Secretary).

(Continued from column 1)

"Yes," she said, "and we have thirteen cents change here for you as the balance of the postage you gave us to send it!"

He added with a smile, "There's Salvation Army honesty for you." Who was the woman?

Scotian Breeze.

GOD'S DOLLARS

A WOMAN with a kindly smile came to the door of the quarters. "Here are a couple of God's dollars," she said, "we want to give them to the Army, because whenever we come to your hall we always hear the straight Gospel."
Portage La Prairie Newsletter.

KINDNESS to DUMB CREATURES

The Editor:
On behalf of The World League for the Protection of Animals, the writer wishes to express sincere thanks to you, the ministers and all others who kindly observed the World Day for Animals and helped to emphasize the ideals of love.

The majority of people think that we, who give our service for God's Creatures, should consider our fellow-humans first. It is quite evident that they have not yet begun to realize that creature welfare work is most vitally, and inseparably connected with the spiritual

TEXTS OF FAMOUS MEN

Study Well These Bible Portions

THE text from which John Bunyan preached to the multitudes—John 6:37.

The text that saved William Cowper from suicide—Romans 3:24, 25.

The text that made Martin Luther the hero of the Reformation—Romans 1:17.

The text that comforted the troubled soul of John Wesley—Mark 12:34.

The text that made David Livingstone a missionary—Matthew 23:19, 20.

The text to which John Knox anchored his soul—John 17:3.

The text that gave William Carey a world vision—Isaiah 54:2.

The text that made William Penn a conqueror—1 John 5:4.

The text on which Michael Faraday staked everything—2 Timothy 1:12.

SOUL-WINNING HARVEST

Brigade of Envoys Participate In Pre-Christmas Events

The Toronto West Division Envoys and their wives recently held their annual supper at Earls Court Citadel. Among the visitors were the Chief Secretary and Mrs. W. Dray, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier E. Green, and the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. C. Everitt.

After the supper, tastefully arranged by the Earls Court Home League members, Envoy Weaver, the leader of the group, spoke. Brigadier Green, in his remarks, stressed the value to the Division of the evangelistic spirit of the brigade of envoys.

The Chief Secretary stressed the great need for intense evangelism, if the world is to be won for Christ.

Each of the envoys took part during the evening's proceedings.

Inspiring Results

During a recent week-end the brigade of envoys visited Brampton (Captain and Mrs. W. Shaver), when stirring meetings were held. There were great blessings, inspiring soul-saving endeavours, and the result was thirty-three seekers. Hallelujah!

The following week-end the brigade of envoys spent a good day at Brock Avenue Citadel.

life of mankind, and that we creature lovers cannot successfully abolish legal, domestic, and commercial cruelty (or war) until we inculcate the spirit of love in the hearts of children, women and men, and also have the realization of being our brothers' keepers!

E. Clifford Pratt,
Toronto.

THE MAIL BAG

"YE VISITED ME"

OVER a period of thirteen years it has been my happy privilege to visit city hospitals and distribute the "White-winged Messenger," as The War Cry is often called. I would like to make a few brief comments in connection with this great and important work.

I have found, with the experience gained through the years, that the thing the patients desire most is a few verses read from the Bible; sometimes their own choice, often mine. Isaiah 53 is always a great favorite. Occasionally I just listen, as the patient pours out his or her heart. A brief prayer, a heartfelt "God bless you," proves to be a wonderful tonic.

Just how much The War Cry is appreciated would be difficult to say. One would have to see the happy expressions on the faces of the recipients and the eager manner in which they reach for the

paper, to understand. And the great blessing these visits bring to one's own heart is something to thank God for.

Many times I have been privileged to hear the last words of dying saints, and to repeat God's precious promises, as they entered the Valley; and also to point others to "the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world."

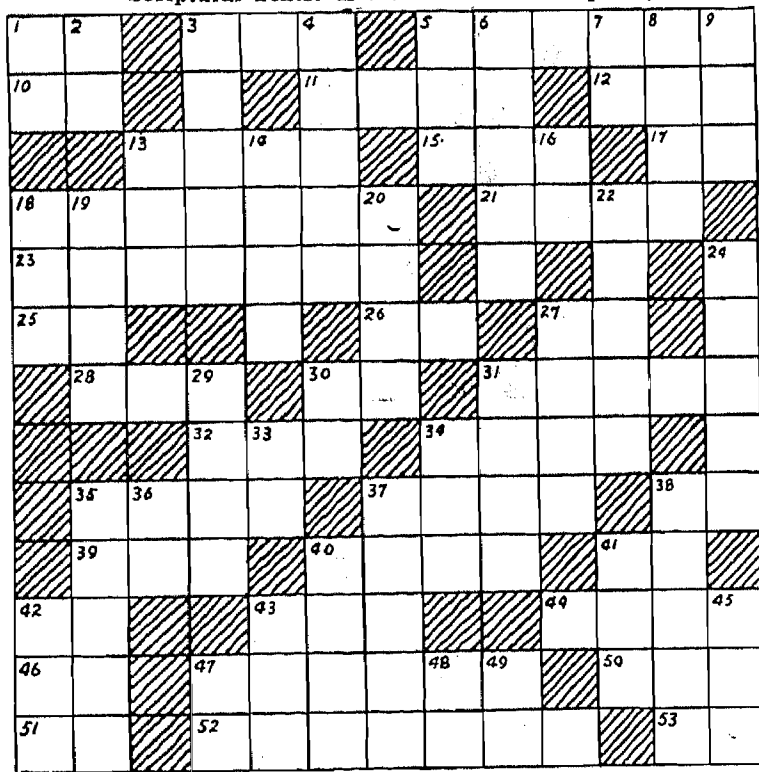
Visiting the sick and the afflicted who are often far from home and loved ones, causes me to count my blessings and reconsecrate my life to cheering the less fortunate.

The hospital staff are usually kindness itself, and I have many privileges which I appreciate to the fullest extent. Needless to say, I strive to use these to the best advantage for the Master in Whose name I go forth to labor.

Mrs. D. Langford,
Corps Sergeant-Major
Drumheller, Alta.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Scriptural Texts: Israel Carried Into Captivity



Copyright W.A.W. Co.

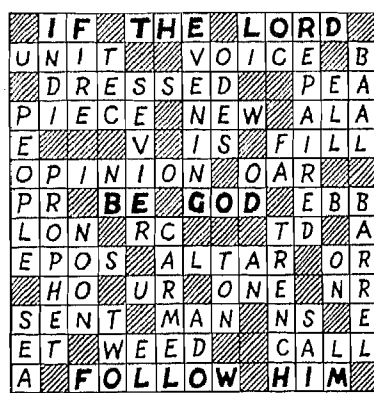
No. 41

"In the ninth year of Hoshea the king of Assyria took Samaria, and carried Israel away into Assyria, and placed them in Halah and in Habor by the river of Gozan, and in the cities of the Medes."—II Kings 17:6.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "he had sent messengers to . . . king of Egypt" :4
- 3 "Therefore the Lord . . . very angry with Israel" :18
- 5 "the children of . . . had sinned" :7
- 10 " . . . he had said by all his servants the prophets" :23
- 11 "For they served . . ." :12
- 12 "according to all the . . . which I commanded" :13
- 13 "For he . . . Israel from the house of David" :21
- 15 "that they should . . . do like them" :15
- 17 State Militia (abbr.)
- 18 "and . . . Israel away into Assyria" :6
- 21 "heathen whom the Lord carried . . . before them" :11
- 23 "they burnt . . . in all the high places" :11
- 25 Debt note (abbr.)
- 26 By
- 27 Wire gauge (abbr.)
- 28 "and removed them . . . of his sight" :18
- 30 "the king . . . Assyria took Samaria" :6
- 31 "built them high places in all . . . cities" :9
- 32 Vase
- 34 "by all the prophets, and by all the . . ." :13
- 35 "caused their sons and their daughters to pass through the . . ." :17
- 37 Allowance of food
- 38 Exist
- 39 Belonging to oneself
- 40 "king of Assyria came up throughout all the . . ." :5
- 41 "and went up . . . Samaria" :5
- 42 Dutch (abbr.)
- 43 Footlike part
- 44 "therefore the king of Assyria . . . him up" :4
- 46 "placed them . . . Halah and . . . Habor" :6

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



© W.A.W. CO.

No. 39

VERTICAL

- 1 Western continent (abbr.)
- 2 Bone
- 3 At what place
- 4 Locations
- 5 Electrified particle
- 6 American painter and etcher
- 7 Aluminum (abbr.)
- 8 Not hard
- 9 Low-water mark (abbr.)
- 13 Royal Red Cross (abbr.)
- 14 "reign in Samaria over Israel . . . years" :1
- 16 Twaddell (abbr.)
- 18 Chief (Sp.)
- 19 In the year (Lat.)
- 20 Unable to hear
- 22 "to provoke the Lord to . . ." :11
- 24 "and besieged it . . . years" :5
- 27 Sharpen
- 29 " . . . ye from your evil ways" :13
- 30 Atop
- 31 Placed the ball on a tee
- 33 Second tone in the scale
- 34 "walked in all the . . . s of Jeroboam" :22
- 35 "king of Assyria . . . conspiracy in Hoshea" :4
- 36 Isle of Wight (abbr.)
- 37 Showy
- 38 "and . . . him in prison" :4
- 40 Not as much
- 41 " . . . Lord rejected all . . . seed of Israel" :20
- 42 Israel . . . secretly those things that were not right" :9
- 43 Positive (abbr.)
- 45 Five and five
- 47 Laughter sound
- 48 Eldest son of Judah Gen. 48:12
- 49 City of Canaanites Josh. 8:1

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

TWO interesting and inspiring events were planned and carried through by the Toronto Divisional Home League Secretaries, Mrs. Brigadier E. Green and Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman. Women officers and local officers were privileged to hear Mrs. Commissioner H. Sladen, the international visitor, at a supper arranged in Cooke's Church. After supper, Mrs. Sladen spoke of matters relating to Home League work and the international Army.

The Territorial Home League president, Mrs. Commissioner C. Baugh, was present at the evening meeting in the Toronto Temple, when an interested congregation of

should be made, and definite information received before sending further parcels. The Hamilton Division "Home Maker" reports co-operation in this project.

Secretary Mrs. Lewis of St. Catharines, Ont., says: "We may send another." There is no limit to the number that may be sent.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton reports a visit to Argyle Street when about forty-one women and forty-one children were present. Mrs. Acton dedicated a baby boy at Barton Street, also opened a sale of work. Secretary Mrs. Knott provided a fine musical item. Other news is that Secretary Mrs. Gull is working hard at Fairfield Ave.,

Home League Notes

By

THE TERRITORIAL HOME
LEAGUE SECRETARY
Brigadier A. Fairhurst

women heard again stories connected with post war relief in Europe related by Mrs. Sladen which stirred hearts to the depths. How quickly we are apt to forget the anguish and distress wrought by war! Mrs. Sladen thanked Canadian women for the wonderful work done and the shipments of clothing received during that critical period. Speaking of the continued need, Mrs. Sladen told of having received a letter from the matron of the Palais de Femme in Paris, where 700 women are housed, telling that, during the coming winter, heat will be available on one day only each week, and the twenty-three year old blanket supply is pitifully low. Having read this letter at a Home League rally in Philadelphia, U.S.A. the challenge was quickly met by a promise that the Home League of that city would see that 700 blankets were despatched to Paris as quickly as possible.

We were once more reminded of the fact that the women are the greatest sufferers where the food supply is restricted. For instance, the three laborers casually questioned by Mrs. Sladen (who had enjoyed bacon for breakfast) assured her that "the wife doesn't care for bacon!" The present ration is one ounce, or approximately one rasher, per week. Mrs. Colonel W. Dray and Mrs. Colonel G. Best took part in the meeting. The singing of the Toronto East women officers' quartet and a recitation by Mrs. B. Hobson were enjoyed.

Newfoundland Projects

A recent bulletin from Newfoundland mentions Corner Brook carrying through a special united league meeting, with a Home League social which was very successful. Also at Windsor, Nfld., Mrs. Major J. Wight reports a united gathering, with five corps participating, had a helpful council, tea and a big program at night. One of the local Newfoundland projects is the supplying of layettes for the Army Grace Hospital in St. John's; the first parcel arrived from Bonavista. Another, containing little dresses and other infants' needs came from Carter's Cove. Major H. Janes, the matron, was pleased.

As a result of the special Home League efforts, the Divisional Secretary, Brigadier C. Wiseman, has been able to hand over to Major W. Brown, executive officer for education in Newfoundland, a cheque for over one thousand dollars. This money is to help with the St. John's College project, a much needed addition to school property. Mrs. Brown rendered special assistance in the money-producing events held in connection with this project. It is encouraging to know that work has already started on the building.

The current project of sending food parcels to Germany is making progress, though the recent announcement that no parcels for Berlin or the Russian zone could be accepted, has caused some concern. It will be possible to continue sending parcels, however, but enquiry

a new family from England linked up at Mount Hamilton; the Hamilton Citadel sale was opened by Mrs. Brigadier J. Barclay. A local officers' institute is being planned by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Acton to be held in Hamilton in the middle of January. An interesting report from Guelph, Ont., mentions special meetings, an address by Mrs. Major G. Mundy (recently welcomed to the league), and a special meeting, when three babies of Home League members were dedicated. There were four generations present in one family, including the great-grandmother aged eighty - three. The grandmother of two of the babies was present, and four sisters of the mother of one child. The sale of work was successful.

"Preview" Sale

Mrs. Le Bar, of Orillia, Ont., known to War Cry readers as Angel Lane, writes of events in the Orillia Home League. The sale of work realized the record amount of over \$300.00. A unique idea was a "preview" of the sale of work articles previous to the sale visited by leaguers, husbands and friends. An attractive and informative program, with appetizing refreshments added to the evening's enjoyment. The sale proper was a gala event, the young people's hall gaily decorated, with a Christmas tree, filled with handkerchiefs. Crowds came to the sale. Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap Divisional Secretary, who manned a stall, sold out in thirty-five minutes. The hall was crowded for the evening, too. In addition to the financial success, new members have been secured.

THROUGH the BIBLE in 1949

(Continued from page 2)

reminiscence of that great man's personality; the ruggedness and hardness in his father were softened and mellowed into harmony and beauty in the son. His was the daily round, the common task; the best portion of a good man's life are his nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love. It seems very certain that the world is to grow better and richer in the future, not by the magnificent achievements of the highly gifted few, but by the patient faithfulness of the one-talented many.

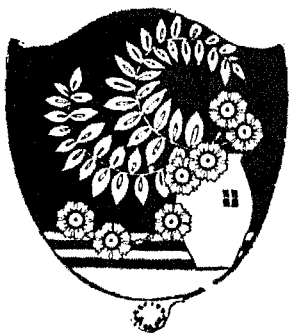
JAN. 12—GENESIS 36:40.

To Rachel, the beloved wife of Jacob, were born two sons, Joseph and Benjamin; then, she, too, was gathered home. Joseph's two dreams plainly indicated him in a position of authority over his father and his brethren, and he was unwise enough to tell his brothers, which provoked hatred and jealousy. The father's gift of the coat of many colors indicated him to be the head of the clan in his father's plan and increased their hatred for him.

Sent on an errand to his brethren by his father, he was fallen upon, taken captive, sold as slave to the Midianites, and taken into Egypt. He was represented as dead to his father, who refused to be comforted.

Dark clouds covered his next few years—slavery, temptation, slander, imprisonment; but God was with him and caused him to prosper. GOD'S MERCIES SOMETIMES COME DISGUISED AS AFFLICTIONS. In all Egypt there was not a heart to pity him, nor a hand

(Continued on page 14)



When Ann Broke A Vase

Mother's Reactions Were Unwise

A CHILD cannot be expected to have an instinctive understanding of values. Take the case of little Ann, whose mother owned two vases. One of these was a pretty glass affair from the ten-cent store, the other a priceless thing from the Orient. Ann thought the ten-cent vase with the dragons and birds painted on it was perfectly beautiful, and she was delighted when she was permitted to fill it each day with flowers. She was very careful, but accidents just will happen, especially among children. One day she dropped the vase, shattering the lovely dragons and birds. She was stricken with dismay, and hurried to tell her mother. And oh, the relief the child experienced when Mother said reassuringly, "Never mind, darling, we will get another one when we go to town. Just try to be more careful."

A Different Matter

Ann did try to be careful, as carefulness goes in the child world. It really had been her fault that the dragon-vase was broken, and she knew it. But a few days later, when the vase from the Orient was shattered, it was not through any actual fault of Ann's. She had never handled the valuable vase, having one of her own which suited her perfectly, but neither had she been forbidden to handle it. But as her own flower-container was gone, she one day lifted the vase from the table and started to her mother to ask if she might put roses in it. The dog tripped her, she fell, and the vase was broken.

Mother, heartbroken over the loss of her treasure, scolded unmercifully.

Poor Ann could not understand it. Of course, she was sorry about breaking the vase, just as she had been sorry before. But why was her mother making such a fuss and scolding so about this, when she had been so unconcerned about the other, and to Ann, much more beautiful, vase? It seemed inconsistent to her baby mind, and a child cannot understand inconsistency.

Ann was bewildered and hurt at receiving so severe a scolding when she had committed no deliberate wrong. How much better it would have been, had her mother, refraining from harsh words, admitted the child freely into her grief and disappointment and explained to her carefully the difference between the two vases. The incident, then, instead of becoming a separating wedge, between mother and daughter, would have formed an additional bond of sympathetic understanding.

FATTENING FISH

(Continued from page 7)

Craiglin, about 400 yards long and rather less in width. Fertilizers were shovelled into the loch from a motor-boat, the churning action of the propeller helping the chemicals to disperse. The loch was dammed and small plaice and flounders were put into it.

Flounders in this fertilized loch grew twice as fast as those in a nearby loch that had not been treated with fertilizers. Plaice were ten inches long in two years whereas normally they take four to six years to reach this size.

The next experiment was to fertilize another loch which was not dammed but left open to the tides of the West Scottish coast. This second loch was over 160 acres in area. Would the "in-and-out" move-



OF
INTEREST
TO ALL
MEMBERS
OF THE
FAMILY

RAILROADER'S KINDNESS

DOWN in Georgia, Engineer H. R. Lee leaned out of his cab to wave to a group of children, then he stiffened. "The children were standing in their yard and I noticed a little girl, about two, waving. She waved again but I couldn't believe my eyes. I couldn't see any hands."

On his next run, Lee tossed a note with his return address and \$2 to the mother, asking what was wrong with the little girl.

"She was born with her arms off above her elbows," wrote the mother, "and you never know

A SEA VACUUM-CLEANER

ONE of the oldest fishing industries — dredging for oysters along the sea bed—is likely to be revolutionized if the gigantic suction plant with which American oystermen are now experimenting in New England becomes universal.

This new "vacuum cleaner" of the sea misses nothing along the oyster beds. It has a complex system of conveyers, suction pipes, and storage bins, and sucks up a mass of stuff from the sea bottom as well as oysters. This deposit is laid out on a conveyor belt which joggles it along and mechanically sorts out the oysters and shoots the other stuff back into the sea.

The new oyster-catcher looks like a floating mining plant with its wheels, chutes and mechanical buckets.

A VAST VOCABULARY

The most comprehensive of English dictionaries lists a total of 425,000 words, which is nearly three times the number of German words and twice those of the French language.

Kitchen Helps

DELICIOUS BRAISED BEEF

- 2 pounds stewing beef
- 4 tablespoons corn starch
- 2 teaspoons salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- Dash of cayenne
- 2 tablespoons fat
- 2 onions, chopped
- 1½ cups hot water
- ½ cup celery, diced
- 1 cup thick sour cream

Cut the meat in serving sized pieces. Mix together the corn starch, salt, pepper and cayenne; pound the mixture into the meat with the edge of a saucer. Heat the fat in a heavy pan; sear the meat well on both sides. Add the onions; cook and stir until tender. Add the water; cover tightly and simmer until the meat is almost tender. Twenty minutes before serving, add the celery; five minutes before serving, add the sour cream. Serve piping hot with potato cubes. Serves six.

Another Chapter

By Frances Barton

WHETHER you spell it C-e-r-e-a-l or S-e-r-i-a-l, it means a story that goes on and on. Have you neglected to follow all the interesting things that happen in the cereal story? If you are familiar only with the breakfast chapter, you have a treat in store. For here

is a dinner chapter which tells about a luscious dessert named Princess Pudding. More than likely, family approval will dictate that this recipe be added to your let's-have-it-again-soon list.

Princess Pudding

2 egg yolks, slightly beaten; ½ cup sugar; ¾ teaspoon vanilla; ½ teaspoon double-acting baking powder; ½ teaspoon salt; 1 cup raisin bran or 40% bran flakes, finely crushed; ½ cup chopped walnut meats; 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten.

Mix together egg yolks, sugar, and vanilla. Add baking powder, salt, and cereal, and mix well. Add nuts. Fold in egg whites. Turn into custard cups or small casserole. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 25 minutes, or until done. Serve with fruit sauce. Or, serve with sliced bananas and custard sauce. Makes 5 or 6 servings.

Note: If desired, use one of the egg yolks in the pudding and the other in the custard sauce.



TRAINING THAT WILL
NEVER BE LOST

While the child's mind is pliable and teachable, let it drink in the matchless stories of the Bible, with their deep, spiritual lessons. Thus a solid foundation of character is laid

ment of the tides take away all the benefits of the added fertilizers? Fortunately this did not happen. The same mass of water that moved out at low tide came back with the high tide.

Tests showed that the population of minute forms of sea life was soon three times the population found in adjacent untreated lochs. The additions of fertilizers per acre of water surface were on a similar scale to additions per acre of land in farming.

heart-break until it comes into your own home." That was three years ago.

The 66-year-old engineer told other railroad men about pretty cheerful little Grace Purcell. They began to watch for her and her wave.

In 1946 they gave Grace \$46 for Christmas; last year the gift shot up to \$218 and this yule it was \$250.

Her parents are saving the money to send Grace to college and buy her a pair of arms.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENT—

Senior Major Robert Watt: Financial Secretary.

CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

VANCOUVER: Thurs-Fri Jan 6-7
VICTORIA: Sun Jan 9
BRANTFORD: Sun Jan 16
GALT: Mon Jan 17
TORONTO: Sun Jan 23 (Devotional Broadcast)
GANANOQUE: Sat Feb 5
BROCKVILLE: Sun Feb 6
CORNWALL: Mon Feb 7
CHATHAM: Sat-Sun Feb 19-20

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Wm. Dray)

West Toronto: Sun Jan 2
Toronto Temple: Fri Jan 7 (Holiness Meeting)
Training College: Sun Feb 13
(Mrs. Dray will accompany)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Toronto Temple: Fri Jan 21
Point St. Charles: Sat-Sun Jan 29-30
(Mrs. Best will accompany)

Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker: Ottawa III, Sat-Sun Jan 8-9; Smith's Falls, Wed 12; Ottawa II, Thurs 13 (United Holiness Meeting); Pembroke, Fri 14; Renfrew, Sat-Sun 15-16; Brockville, Mon 17; Prescott, Tues 18; Cornwall, Wed 19; Montreal, Thurs 20 (United Holiness Meeting); Sherbrooke, Fri 21; Notre Dame West, Sat-Sun 22-23; Maisonneuve, Tues 25; Amherst Park, Sat-Sun 29-30
Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith: Mount Pleasant, Fri Jan 7; Nanaimo, Sun 9; Grandview, Sun 23; South Vancouver, Sun 30
Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner: Leamington, Sun Jan 23 (Anglican Church); Toronto Temple, Sun Feb 6; North Toronto, Sat-Sun 19-20
Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki: Petrolia, Sat-Sun Jan 8-9; London II, Thurs 13; Ingersoll, Sat-Sun 15-16; London III, Thurs 20; Tillsonburg, Sat-Sun 22-23; London IV, Thurs 27
Lieut.-Colonel E. Waterston: Galt, Sat-Sun Jan 8-9

'FRIDAY NIGHTS AT THE TEMPLE'

(James and Albert Sts., Toronto)

Central Holiness Meetings

Toronto East and West Divisions uniting

The Training College Principal

Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner
In charge

Assisted by Divisional and Training Officers and the "Peacemakers" Session of Cadets

United Holiness Meetings are also held at Divisional Centres in the Territory. Consult local announcements.

Brigadier Wm. Davidson: Toronto Temple, Fri Jan 14
Brigadier T. Mundy: Guelph, Sun Jan 9; Toronto Temple, Fri Feb 4

Spiritual Special:—Newfoundland Division

(Sr. Major and Mrs. W. Cornick)
Lower Island: Fri-Sun Jan 2-16
New Chelsea: Mon-Wed Jan 17-19
Hant's Harbor: Fri-Mon Jan 21-23
Carbonear: Thurs-Mon Feb 3-14
Clarke's Beach: Thurs-Mon Feb 17-28
Bay Roberts: Thurs-Mon Mar 3-14
Green's Harbor: Thurs-Mon Mar 17-28
Dildo: Thurs-Mon Mar 31-Apr 11
South Dildo: Thurs-Mon Apr 14-25

CHRISTMAS MORNING MEETING

Annual Gathering Led by the Commissioner

MANY Salvationists and friends gathered at Toronto Temple on Christmas morning to meet in the imagination at the lowly manger and do homage to the Babe of Bethlehem in the meeting led by the Territorial Commander. Well-loved carols, sung with fervor, decorations, and the presence of visitors who were uniting with loved ones and relatives for the festive season, combined to make the gathering one of rich blessing.

The Chief Secretary opened the meeting, and the audience, singing from song-sheets, containing a seasonable greeting from the Commis-

CHEERING THE CHEERLESS

During the Christmas Season in the Territory

CELEBRATING what in many ways was the cheeriest Christmas since the war, citizens of the Dominion of Canada, including Newfoundland, displayed commendable generosity when assisting the Army through its street-corner kettle appeal, to provide hampers and good cheer for hundreds of none-too-fortunate families and homeless single persons.

The kettles at some centres, including Toronto, where the Training College staff and cadets were in charge of the effort, (transparent plastic containers were used) "boil-

also presided at programs in keeping with the festive season. Commissioner and Mrs. Baugh and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Dray extended greetings to guests occupying Army Homes, and the various staffs were encouraged in their work of caring for the young, aged, sick and infirm.

On the day before Christmas Eve, an afternoon gathering in the Council Chamber gave the Army's leaders an opportunity of wishing Territorial Headquarters officers the compliments of the season. At the same time Major E. Murdie, bound for the mission field in

ANNIVERSARY REJOICINGS

Thankfulness to God was expressed in song and message at North Toronto's thirty-fifth anniversary gatherings, led by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Baugh, who are seen on the platform. The Corps Officer, Major G. Dockeray, is leading the singing



ed" furiously aided by "fuel" contributed by warmhearted donors. Money-counters worked far into the night totalling the proceeds, and officers and workers toiled up to Christmas Eve and beyond, investigating cases and distributing or delivering well-packed hampers to each of which was added a Christmas War Cry. In some instances invalids were provided with dainties to tempt weak appetites, and in many baskets were toys for children.

As in other parts of the Territory, institutions and homes in Toronto were visited by Army leaders, who

Brazil, was bidden Godspeed. The Field Secretary, in whose department the departing officer had labored for several years, spoke appreciatively of the Major's work, and the latter gave her testimony expressing her trust in God.

Present in the company was Major and Mrs. H. Gruer, South American officers, paying a brief visit to Canada, and who were due to return with Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. E. Effer, wife of the Territorial Commander in Brazil, accompanied by Major Murdie.

Announcement was made by the (Continued on page 16)

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY in the AMBITIOUS CITY

AN interesting feature of Christmas Sunday morning meeting led by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel W. Dray at Hamilton, Ont., Citadel, was the enrolment of senior soldiers, a high percentage of which were transfers from the young people's corps.

The Colonel's theme was "Soldiership," and he also spoke of the wise men following the star, drawing valuable lessons from this incident.

In the afternoon band and songster brigade combined to present a cheery program of instrumental music and song. There was plenty

of carol-singing, and an appropriate Bible message. Mrs. Dray presented Corps Cadet Vivian Even-den with the graduation certificate, on her having completed the six-year course.

The Sunday evening "white gift" service produced quantities of canned goods, which will be forwarded to a home in England for retired officers.

The Colonel's message was one in which the transforming power of Christ's Gospel was faithfully and earnestly expounded; blessing was thus conveyed to the saved, and conviction to the unsaved.

HOSPITAL PATIENTS ENCOURAGED

THE Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best conducted the week-end services at Midland, Ont., (Captain and Mrs. A. Robinson) assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap.

On Saturday night an open-air

sioner, sang "Oh, come, all ye faithful," with its appeal to adore the infant King, along with the shepherds and sages of old. Prayer and a period of testimony followed, in which many took part.

The Commissioner had arranged for several Scripture passages dealing with the story of the first Christmastide to be read consecutively by selected readers. These included Colonel and Mrs. Dray, and Colonel Best. Appropriate music was supplied by the Temple Band.

The Commissioner then gathered up the threads of the various glimpses afforded by the readings of the Christmas story and wove them in-

meeting was held on the main street, followed by a meeting inside, when the Colonel exhorted the comrades to become a more earnest praying people.

At the Sunday morning open-air effort several persons expressed their joy and pleasure to the Corps Officer at this visit from the Army. The holiness meeting was a time of blessing and the Colonel urged those present to live the life of righteousness.

In the afternoon the "specials" and several comrades visited the Ontario Hospital at Penetanguishene, where two meetings were held. The inmates enjoyed singing Christmas carols, and were blessed by the vocal solos of Mrs. Best and

to a connected theme, bringing again before his audience the episodes of the sacred event.

Spiritually refreshed, the assembled worshippers sang a closing carol in a spirit of thoughtful consecration.

TERRITORIAL ♦ TERSITIES ♦

A dispatch, arriving at this issue of The War Cry closes for press, describing General and Mrs. A. Orsborn's opening engagements in Ceylon, will appear next week.

Mrs. Colonel G. Best, accompanied by a number of officers and by the North Toronto Band and individual musicians visited "Sunnybrook," the great military hospital, and distributed "sunshine bags," Captain K. Rawlins (accordion), Captain E. Parr (cornet) and Song-

ter Mrs. D. Murray (vocal) provided music for the occasion. Mrs. Sr. Major Watt and her workers conveyed cheer and blessing at Christie St. hospital, Toronto. (See also page 5.)

The large mental institution in Toronto (known familiarly as "999 Queen West") was visited a few days before Christmas by the Corps Officers of Lisgar Street Corps (Major and Mrs. T. Jones), Sister Mrs. Browning, League of Mercy worker of Lisgar, and a number of other officers and soldiers. Hundreds of "sunshine bags" were distributed to the grateful patients, the men of the party doing the men's wards, and the women the women's wards. Several visitors expressed their appreciation of the Army's thoughtfulness.

Major Emily Young, a retired officer from London, England, is in Toronto, visiting relatives. The Major participated in a noon-day prayer meeting at Territorial Headquarters.

NEW FINANCIAL SECRETARY

A PLEASANT duty falling to the lot of the Territorial Commander prior to Christmas was the announcing (see page 16) of the appointment of Sr. Major Robert Watt to the important position of Financial Secretary. The Major for some time past has filled the post of Assistant Financial Secretary, and his many comrades and friends will wish him with Mrs. Watt, God's blessing.

Further mention of the appointment will be made in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

A last-moment announcement states that the Toronto West Division brigade of envoys will lead a Sunday campaign at Riverdale Corps during the week-end January 8-9.

Mrs. Knaap. The Brigadier played the concertina, and the party sang "When I survey the wondrous Cross." The Colonel gave hopeful messages to the inmates of Oak Ridge and at the hospital.

An open-air gathering was held on the lawn of a sick comrade prior to the evening salvation meeting.

Indoors, the Colonel's message reminded the people that God calls, a message that was interesting and thought-provoking.

Our BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

From the uttermost parts of the earth have we heard songs.
—Isaiah 24:26

A DIGNIFIED MARCH

The Band Music "Reverberated Pleasingly"

HAVING for some years heard glowing accounts of the Sunday open-air work and marches of Adelaide Congress Hall Band, I made a break in a journey to Western Australia to see and hear for myself, writes "P.D." in The Musician, Melbourne.

The company of between forty and fifty bandsmen, on the march along spacious King William Street, on Sunday morning, each man well equipped and correctly uniformed, makes a splendid impression; while in the thoroughfare, almost free from the rush and roar of traffic, the music produced echoes, and reverberated pleasingly amid dignified public buildings and tall modern structures. Hymn-tunes predominated, bringing to mind words like these:

"And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Saviour's blood?"

The Distant Hills

Swinging into Pirie Street, with its lower skyline, buildings set closer, one caught glimpses of the folds of not so distant hills, while visitors at the People's Palace congregated on the balconies to see the band arrive at the Congress Hall.

The afternoon was spent in the Botanical Park, at the spot where (as marked under the tree) the pioneers commenced.

At six o'clock a little rain was falling, and so the open-air meeting was held with the big oval of bandsmen formed up under verandahs on either side of a narrow street, while the listeners, several deep in places, stood on the opposite side of the wider street, under verandahs also. I noticed Bandmaster Ball carefully timing the starting of the march by the automatic traffic lights, at the intersection, so that arrangements made with the traffic authorities would be adhered to.

Sydney, Melbourne, Perth and

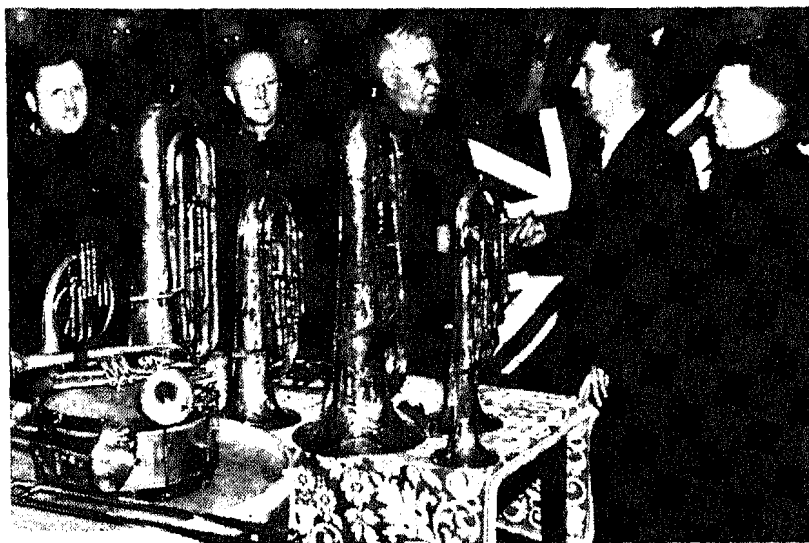
65 YEARS OF BANDING

BRINGING to a close sixty-five years of banding, Brigadier F. Knight (R), who soldiers at Brock Avenue Corps, Toronto, has retired from the band at the age of eighty years. He recalls his start in brass band work on Prince Edward Island, his home country where, at Fredericton, he learned to play a cornet in the corps at the age of fifteen.

Soon afterwards, a naval band, off a warship, played at the funeral of a midshipman, and young Knight was so impressed with his first sight of the slide trombone (four of which were used in the naval band) that he sent to England for one, paying three pounds, ten shillings for the instrument—a brass one, which he played for years, even after he became an officer. It was for years the only trombone on the island.

The Brigadier actually remembers the tune the band played as it marched away from the cemetery. It was "Far away," a tune adapted by Brigadier R. Tracy in connection with her song, "Where are now those doubts that hindered?" (512 Army songbook).

Hobart — each capital city has distinctive memories of banding amid crowds in city streets, and I have seen similar conditions in Auckland and Wellington also, but it is certainly difficult to equal any-



WHITNEY PIER CORPS, N.S., received a number of band instruments presented by the Canadian Legion, a representative of which body may be seen in the picture. He is facing the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel W. Carruthers, who, with the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier T. Mundy, was present at the presentation. Bandmaster W. Brewer is at the extreme right, and the Corps Officer, Major R. White, is at the left.

where in this Southern world the atmosphere and setting for Army music found in the streets and gardens of the City of Churches.

THOUSANDS PRAY

TWENTY thousand people saying the Lord's Prayer in the open-air from the heights overlooking Stockholm at beautiful Skansen was the public climax—strangely moving—of a remarkable congress that has set many new records to the glory of Christ.

The scene came at the conclusion of a magnificent open-air festival in which the General's message and a portion of the brilliant program was broadcast to all Sweden.

From a bandstand of unusual dimensions that blazed with light on the faces of the immense crowd 200 voices (with band accompaniment) sang their stirring songs.



BANDSMEN IN THE ARMY

WE praise the Lord for the well-saved men
Who play in Army bands.
Men of all colors, and every race,
In near and distant lands.
Men who for Christ, with courage rare,
Will speak or sing or pray;
But our hearts are sad when thinking of those
Who have left, and gone astray.

We thank the Lord for the warriors bold
Who still their duty do;
Men who in danger still persevere,
And to their vows are true.
Men who for Christ still bear the Cross
Despite its weight and shame;
But our hearts are sad when thinking of those
Who can now deny His Name.

We pray the Lord for the wayward ones
Who turn to paths of ease;
Men who impulsively go astray,
Seeking themselves to please.
Men who for Christ have lost their love,
Not conscious of their loss;
And our hearts are sad when praying for those
Who have laid aside the cross.

"God bring them home!" is our earnest prayer
For all who go astray;
Men who in weakness resign their task,
And now forget to pray;
Men who for Christ had proved a host
Had they been brave and true;
And our hearts are sad when praying for those
Who no more their duty do.
W. H. Windybank, Major (R).

A MUSICIAN MUSES

Brigadier W. Broughton Sees the Army Bandsman's Task Through the Eyes of a Young Salvationist

"HERE I am, a young Army bandsman intensely interested in music, anxious to become proficient on my brass instrument, full of ambition to be a

"Do I want to impress people with my own ability? Do I want the applause, the handclap, the pat on the back, the three cheers, the adulation? Maybe I do. It would be comparatively easy to drift in that direction.

"Who were those people in that crowd which stood around the open-air meeting last Sunday night? Yes, I guess some one there must have been troubled . . . downcast . . . burdened . . . discouraged . . . depressed . . . on the point of suicide, perhaps. Did I make an impression for good on them? Did they see Jesus in me? After all, if they can't see anyone but me, I'm not really fulfilling my purpose as an Army bandsman. If they don't see Jesus in me, I'm failing miserably, no matter how well I play.

"There were several young people in the meeting last Sunday night. Come to think about it, they know me pretty well. Wonder what they think of me? Wonder what kind of an example I'm setting? Will they be the better for having known me?

"I see it now. I must do better than I have in the past, and, God helping me, I will.

"I must not and I will not allow my instrument to take first place in my life. From now on I'm going to take advantage of every opportunity to pray, testify, deal personally with souls, develop along lines of Salvation Army leadership.

"What! Quarter past six already? Time for the open-air meeting!

"Well, here goes. I'm going to carry out my resolve right away. Wonder what the Major will think when I give my testimony ahead of everyone else to-night?"

BANDING in GERMANY

BEAUTIFUL weather added to the effectiveness of the visit of the Central Red Shield Services Band, under the leadership of Brigadier T. Tucker, to Hanover, Germany.

A "get-together" practice lasted some three hours. The band rendered an inspiring program in one of the few public halls in the city remaining intact. The local Hellsarmee (Salvation Army) corps arranged the event, and Sister Joy Tucker, A.R.C.A., daughter of the Brigadier, took part.

Sunday was a full day. It commenced with a well-attended service in the Garrison Church. The address was given by the Padre (Mr. Breakspear), who spoke appreciatively of The Salvation Army's aid. "My church," he said, "has never been so full."

In the afternoon a visit was paid to a military hospital where suitable music and singing were enjoyed by the blue-coated "tommies" on the balconies. The medical officer in charge spoke words of appreciation. Later, in company with the German comrades, the band played to a large crowd on the outskirts of the city. The singing of the Red Shield Songsters, under Mrs. Major Bellingham, was especially enjoyed.

During the evening fellowship, a khaki-clad boy, the third to be converted at the Red Shield Club during the past year, was sworn in as a Salvation Army soldier.

For the final festival, Red Shield forces united with the Hanover Band and Songster Brigade.

Called to Higher Service

Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for
the Crown and Enter Into the Joy
of the Lord



SISTER MRS. FORDHAM
Hamilton, Ont., Citadel

After many months of suffering the Home Call came for Sister Mrs. Fordham of the Hamilton Citadel Corps. As a young girl in her early teens she was attracted to The Salvation Army and was later converted and then consecrated her life and talents to the service of God and served Him faithfully in the ranks of the Army both in England and in Hamilton for over fifty years.

She will long be remembered for her little acts of kindness and her faithfulness. The funeral service was conducted by Major C. Sim, the Corps Officer, and Major A. Calvert of Territorial Headquarters, a former officer of the corps, brought a suitable Bible message, and paid tribute to a life well spent in the Master's service.

A memorial service was conducted on the following Sunday when Home League Secretary Mrs. B. Mabbs, paid tribute to our comrade's fortitude and trust during the many long months of suffering, and whenever she visited her she always had a cheery word.

The band played "Promoted to Glory," and during the close of the service two souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

SISTER E. TAYLOR
Dauphin, Man.

Following a lengthy illness Sister Edith Taylor of Dauphin passed to her eternal reward. Her life was a quiet one and she was a blessing to all with whom she came in contact. Through all her illness she regretted that being confined to a hospital bed she was not able to do more for her Lord.

Captain C. Gillingham conducted the funeral service assisted by Rev. W. Reinheimer. Nurse Margaret Ogilvie sang "Jesus I am resting" as these were the last words of our comrade, she having sung the whole hymn through with Nurse Ogilvie two hours before she died. Captain Gillingham referred to Miss Taylor's life as that of a ship which, having spent a period in this harbor "Time" and had filled many other people's lives with happiness, had now gone to harbor in "Eternity." Miss Taylor is survived by one sister, Mrs. Hilda Wilmot, Manchester, England.

HIDDEN BLESSINGS

The annual young people's demonstration took place recently in Faversham (Envoy R. Pedlar) with the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Knaap, acting as chairman.

One of the tiniest tots expressed words of welcome and an interesting and varied program followed, taken part in by the company meeting members ranging from the smallest children to the senior Bible classes. The closing number by the senior young people was entitled "Hidden Blessings."

Awards for company meeting attendance were presented to those meriting them and the Cradle Roll members were also remembered.

BRASS BAND MUSIC LOVERS

Records

A CONSTANT SOURCE OF INSPIRATION
AND PLEASURE

"GOOD OLD ARMY"—Air Varie (Coles)
2 sides—Tottenham Band

"MINUET" (Handel)

"HEROES OF THE COMBAT"—March (Coles)
Tottenham Band

"DIVINE PURSUIT"—Parts 1 and 2 (Coles)
Tone Poem

"DIVINE PURSUIT"—Part 3

"ROSEHILL MARCH" (Jakeway)
Rosehill Band

"SONGS OF PRAISE" (Hawkes)
Parts 1 and 2—Cambridge Heath Band

"DIVINE LOVE"—March (Broughton)

"OUR ARMY BRAVE AND TRUE"—March (Marshall) Cambridge
Heath Band

"SWEDISH MARCH"—2 sides (Blomberg)
Staff Band

"HYFRYDOL"—2 sides (Blomberg)—Meditation
Staff Band

The above numbers are all excellently played and deserve a place
in your library.

75c C.O.D., EXPRESS
(Able to fill all orders)

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

THROUGH THE BIBLE IN 1949

(Continued from page 10)

raised to help him, BUT the Lord was with him. Suffering alone capacitates us for sympathy; he assuaged his own troubles by comforting others in trouble. He was a "prisoner of hope," seeing his hopes fail, but keeping an unfaltering trust in God.

JAN. 13—GENESIS 41-43.

Joseph might have ranged the plains of Mesopotamia in wild freedom for a hundred years and never found such a chance of promotion as came to him within the precincts of that lonely dungeon. Pharaoh dreamed, and his wise men could not interpret. His butler recalled Joseph's interpretation of dreams in the prison; and Pharaoh sent in haste for Joseph. Life's chances come in ways we never expect.

God gave Joseph the interpretation; and his plan for remedying the situation prophesied so commended itself to Pharaoh that he was elevated to the rank of high minister. God is looking to-day for men with whom He can trust great powers—"such a man in whom the Spirit of God is."

What a lesson in patience! The butler's dream came true in three days, but there was not much of it when fulfilled. It took thirteen years for Joseph's dreams to be realized because they meant so much. If a man's work is of small importance, he can be prepared in a little while; but when he has a mission to fulfill, it requires a long time to fit him for it. LET NO ONE GROW IMPATIENT IN GOD'S SCHOOL, HOWEVER SLOW ADVANCEMENT MAY BE.

JAN. 14—GENESIS 44-46.

Joseph proved an efficient food administrator when the years of famine came. In every life there are seasons of rare plenty, and there will come seasons of need. Be wise and gather up in the full years and lay store for the empty ones.

Under pressure of starvation his brethren came to Egypt seeking food, leaving Benjamin at home with the aged father. His new name, his position and changes wrought by time concealed him effectively. Did he smile as they bowed before him, reminding him of his dream of the sheaves of his brother coming to bow down before his sheaf? Accused of being spies, they were thrown into prison for three days; then sent home with a promise to bring Benjamin back with them. The mystery of the money found in their sacks only increased the guilt of their consciences.

Facing starvation they returned for more food with Benjamin, who is honored by the ruler; but when the cup was found in his sack on the return journey, Benjamin was kept as a slave. The very men who once sold their brother Joseph into slavery now, for a brother's sake, chose slavery for themselves. How wonderfully God worked in their hearts. Joseph's severe tests abundantly accomplished their purpose; his brethren were changed men; now he could trust them; so he revealed himself to them. As guilty men, they shrank from him. The surgeon's task is not complete if he

leaves an open wound; WISE DEALING WITH SINNERS NEVER ENDS WHEN THEY REPENT. They must be comforted, strengthened, lifted into a new confidence. Joseph did this for his humbled brethren.

God's over-ruling providence had sent him before them into Egypt to effect a great deliverance for them. What a comfort that God over-ruled for good! His goodness and guidance run like a golden thread through all the follies of man.

The end of this seeming tragedy was the return of the brethren with their old father and their settlement in the land of Egypt. Had Joseph been less noble he might have shrunk from introducing his lowly relatives to the mighty Pharaoh, but such thoughts were submerged in the great love which claimed the withered, aged, halting man as his father. How sweet and strong is family affection when it fulfills the office to which it is appointed!

WORK REWARDED

Orillia's Home League members are feeling justifiably proud, since the results of their systematic work in many types of handicraft, plus a good deal more work in planning and decorating for the sale, resulted in a record-shattering climax.

A pre-view of the countless articles made, with a brief program by the members, and a social hour, brought an excellent attendance.

The day of the sale found an entrancing setting in the spacious young people's hall. Christmas bell, spruce boughs, colored lights, daintily set tables, attractive "waitresses," and bountifully-stocked stalls, brought many buyers. Mrs. J. Bugden, wife of a local minister, performed the opening ceremony. Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap and Mrs. Captain C. Fisher supported her.

Afternoon tea was followed by a hot dinner and, at 8 o'clock, seats were at a premium even with the kindergarten chairs in use for the smaller folk.

(Continued from column 1)

age; 5 ft., 5 ins. in height. Sister Florence enquires. M7882

CROCKER Edward (Ned).—Age about 55 years. Has dark hair and brown eyes. Thought to have grocery store in Toronto. Sister Edith has important news. M7900

EADES, Anna and Clara.—Twenty-one and fourteen years of age, respectively. Last seen in Whitevale, Ont., in 1947. Father enquiring. W3909

GIBSON, Rufus Alexander.—Born in Ontario. Is 55 years old; tall; brown hair and eyes. Was a Salvationist. Lived in Timmins. Sister Martha enquires. M7979



INNIS, Edward Stuart Bryce.—Canadian; 42 years old; medium height; brown hair; grey eyes. Widowed mother very anxious. M7939

JENSEN, Jens Peter Christlan.—Born in Denmark in 1881. Son, Otto, asks. M7985

LARSEN, Lauritz.—Born in Denmark in 1879. May be in Alberta. Friend enquires. M7983

LAWRENCE, Wm. Mathieson S.—Tall, fair. Left home in 1934. Mother very anxious. M7988

NELSON, Andrew (John Martin Nilson).—Born in Sweden in 1875. M7986

NEWTON, John.—Age 68. Miner in Northern Ontario. Nephew, Frank, enquires. M7910

NORRIS, Mrs. Edward.—Last known to be in Nova Scotia. Brother-in-law enquiring. W3839

OLSEN, Lars Olaf.—Born in Norway in 1884 to Ole and Ragnhild Pedersen. In 1939 was in Saskatchewan. Mother anxious. M7687

OSBORNE, Claude Edward.—Thirty-eight years of age; 5 ft. 5 ins. in height; grey eyes; thinning blonde hair. May be with Lawrence Hart. Wife and child in Caledonia seeking anxiously. M7955

PULLEN, Miss Annie.—Born in England in 1877. Last known in Regina. W3824

RESMAN, Jack.—Born in Montreal. Twenty-two years of age; 6 ft. in height; dark brown eyes and hair. Mother anxious. M7972

SMITH, Phyllis.—Age 31 years; 5 ft. in height; dark hair. W3916

TAYLOR, Gordon Douglas.—Was in Cochrane. Came from Nova Scotia. Relative enquires. M7980

UHLENBERG, Jakob and Anna.—Born in East Prussia in 1889. Came to Canada after 1918. One arm amputated. Niece enquires. M7976

We Miss You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BARNES, or BREDESEN, Bjarne Adolf.—Born in Norway in 1899 to Anna and Edvard Bredesen. Was in London, Ont. Relatives anxious. M7816

CALVERT, Florence Mary.—Twenty-five years of age; medium height; black hair. May be using name of Oldham. Parents very anxious. W3903

CARLSON, Yngve Oscar.—Born in America; Swedish descent; 50 years of

(Continued in column 4)

EFFECTIVE ACTIVITIES

Seven persons have recently knelt at the Mercy-Seat at Lisgar Street Corps (Toronto). Sr. Major and Mrs. W. Jones). Crowds are increasing at all meetings and interest was shown by the comrades in the selling of Christmas War Crys and in serenading.

Many comrades attend the weekly cottage gatherings, and their prayers are gradually being answered.

The recent Home League sale was successful, a hot supper being served by Sister Mrs. Browning and her helpers.

The Junior Home League joined with the Cradle Roll (Sergeant Mrs. Scott) to entertain the Cradle Roll members and mothers on a recent Thursday afternoon Christmas tree party. Forty-four adults and forty-four children attended. Christmas carols were sung, Mrs. Jones gave a short talk and three of the Junior league members sang.

The Corps Officer dedicated four Cradle Roll members, the mother of one little boy being a Salvationist from Holland. Each child received a gift from the tree, presented by Mrs. Jones.

VISIT ORPHANAGE

On Friday evening a visit was paid to the New Brunswick Protestant Orphanage by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon, accompanied by Majors A. King and G. Kirbyson of the Social Department. Children's films were shown, carols were sung and a "sunshine bag" with fruit and candy was given to each child present.

UPLIFTING MINISTRY

The visit of Sr. Major D. Snowden to Long Branch, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. E. Ibbotson) for the weekend, brought much blessing to comrades and friends. The messages were inspiring and uplifting, and the presence of God was felt.

It marked the Major's first visit to the corps for twenty-five years, he having canvassed in the district when the Army first "opened fire" at Long Branch.

TELLS of SOCIAL WORK

The Parry Sound, Ont., Corps (Major and Mrs. W. Mills), had a most enjoyable and profitable ten-day campaign with Mrs. Brigadier A. Smith. Her energetic salvationist spirit endeared her to those who heard her messages.

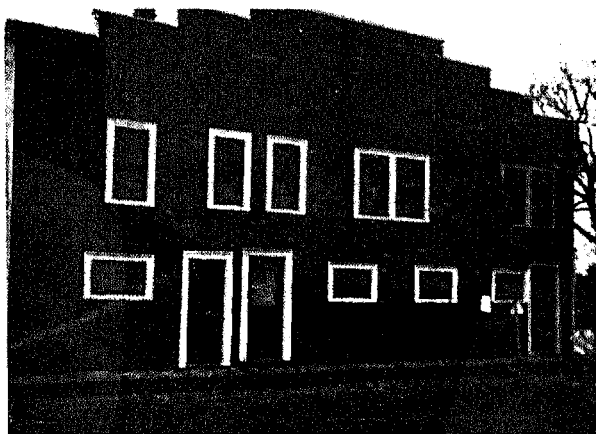
Mrs. Smith's most interesting subjects included accounts of her police work in Kingston and Peterborough, and the years spent at the Hostel on Sherbourne Street, with her late husband.

One soul surrendered to the Saviour.

INGATHERING OF "SUNSHINE BAGS"

The Saint John, N.B., City League of Mercy carry on an excellent work during the year, with scattering sunshine over the entire city at Christmas time. By means of a little yellow "sunshine bag," given out annually to the members, into which a penny is dropped each sunshiny day of the year, quite a large program is operated.

Monday night, at the citadel, an evening was arranged entitled "Pre-Christmas Blessings." Much time, thought and work were given to this by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon, and the men officers of the city. Beautifully-colored still pictures of the prophecies of Isaiah, concerning the birth of the Messiah, and the lovely, ever-fresh description of the glorious events surrounding His Nativity as told by the New Testament scribes were shown. A film projector was



(ABOVE) The renovated hall and quarters at Bridgewater, Nova Scotia

Our Camera Corner

(RIGHT) The Newfoundland Spiritual Special, Major W. Cornick (at right) taken with the Corps Officer of Seal Cove, Nfld., Captain E. Wilson, and Sergeant Major H. Rideout



BENEFICIAL MEETINGS

Major and Mrs. A. Moulton, of the Training College Staff, conducted week-end meetings at Brantford, Ont. (Sr. Major and Mrs. J. Bond).

The Saturday night program was presided over by the Major and a profitable evening was spent.

Sunday morning a divine parade for the four life-saving units was held. There was a record crowd, and the meeting was of inspiration to the young folk. The Major's message was of instruction and blessing.

The Major visited the company meeting, and heard the young folk sing the new chorus he had introduced. "I'll never go back any more." The citadel was full for the meeting at night, when the voice of God was heard through the messages of the visitors, as well as the music from the band, and the songster brigade.

DOVERCOURT'S SIXTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

In a spirit of rejoicing and thankfulness to God for his leadings and blessings during the past sixty-one years the comrades joined in a series of anniversary gatherings.

The first successful event has already been reported—the tri-band festival in Massey Hall.

Sunday's meetings were led by Captain and Mrs. A. Miller, of Dover, Ohio, these earnest officers inspiring all who heard them. Sunday morning a goodly attendance celebrated the "family hour," when hearts were stirred through song, testimony and the Word of God.

In the afternoon the band and songster brigade rendered, to a full hall, the monthly program, "Musical Moments." Bright, melodic strains by voice and brass alike rang with a spirited fervor that inspired many present.

During the meeting a number of

veteran Salvationists—Bandsmen J. Martin, J. Williams, A. Keyes, F. Hayward and D. Gillard, Sr., were admitted to the Band Reserve.

The night meeting was packed with interest and blessing, as in word, music and song, the Good News went forth to the hearts of saved, unsaved and backslidden.

Monday night a program and social were held. Besides the band and songster brigade, the North Toronto cornet trio (Bandsmen R. Foster, H. Thorn and G. Kennedy) played items, and Songster Leader E. Sharp (vocal) and Brother J. Robbins (euphonium), rendered numbers. Prior to this meeting the Home League sale of work was opened in the lower hall and, following the program, those present made their way downstairs to buy the things displayed.

VISITORS SERENADE HOSPITAL

"The visit of the Moncton, N.B., Band and Songster Brigade to Parrsboro was a long-to-be-remembered week-end," writes 2nd Lieutenant A. Rose, "a spiritual uplift. God's presence was felt in all the meetings."

At the welcome meeting Saturday, Mayor Allison Smith and a local minister expressed greetings to the visitors. The local Red Shield campaign chairman, Mr. McDade, took the chair in the high school auditorium, where a large audience enjoyed the evening's program.

Following Sunday morning kneedrill, a march was held to the Red Cross Hospital, where a half hour's meeting was held. On behalf of the inmates and nurses, the matron expressed sincere appreciation and thanks.

Major J. Patterson, of Moncton, and Sr. Major G. Davis accom-

NEW WATERFORD'S THIRTY-SIXTH

Another milestone in the history of the Army in New Waterford, N.S. (Sr. Captain and Mrs. W. Slous) was celebrated on a recent Sunday when Major J. Thorne, of New Aberdeen, conducted thirty-sixth anniversary meetings.

The holiness meeting was filled with blessing and inspiration. The male chorus (Bandmaster Davies) rendered effectively "Give me a heart like Thine" and, following the Major's timely holiness address, Mrs. Slous sang the invitation song, "Holy Spirit, come, oh, come."

In the afternoon the Major, accompanied by the band, visited the hospital for half an hour of music and song. At 3 o'clock an open company meeting was held, when the Major was the speaker.

Preceding the salvation meeting, a rousing open-air gathering was

held on the main street, when many passersby stopped to take in the Old, Old Story that "Jesus never fails." Assisting the Major in the salvation meeting was the New Aberdeen Songster Brigade (Songster Leader E. Davies). Songster Mrs. G. Deacon piloted a lively testimony period, and the audience listened with eagerness as the Major spoke on "The Three Crosses." A well-fought prayer meeting brought much conviction.

A short program of music and song by the visiting songster brigade and the local band brought the day to a fitting conclusion.

SCOFFING TURNED TO PONDERING

The fighting forces at Haliburton, Ont., (Lieutenant W. Davies) have been augmented recently by the enrolment of young men soldiers. They, with other young people in the corps, began a bold witness by the wearing of full uniform. One recent convert has heard the call to officership.

Special meetings held recently have been interest-rousing. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. C. Knaap and Lieutenant N. Jennings were used of the Spirit when they led a Sunday's meetings. The following week-end Captain E. Reed visited the corps. Youths who stopped on the corner to scoff at the Captain's message stayed to ponder their soul's needs.

The salvation meeting's appreciative audience stayed to enjoy the after meeting "fireside hour."

BUSY AND USEFUL SUNDAY

The Yarmouth Corps, N.S., (Sr. Captain M. McLeod, 1st Lieutenant E. Zwicker) enjoyed a helpful and inspiring week-end with Captain P. Howland, of Digby, in charge.

A stirring open-air meeting began the program, followed by in-

SOME correspondents are observing the rule about double-spacing their reports. Others are still making it difficult for the editor and printer to decipher their work. Please note: Inclusion of initials to names mentioned in reports saves a lot of editorial time, and particulars written on the reverse side of photographs also helps. Spell names in block capitals. Why not use Air Mail?

panied the party. All were impressed by the large crowd who gathered around the Sunday night open-air ring, taking in once again the "Old, old story of Jesus and His love."

interesting meetings, which included one at the jail and one at the hospital, and a march to and from the open-air stand.

The Captain's messages, as well as the singing and playing, conveyed much blessing to the people, who attended in encouraging numbers. Four souls surrendered.

On the Air

LISTEN IN TO BROADCAST BLESSINGS

Coast-to-Coast Network

The "Religious Period" over CBL (originating in Toronto), Sunday afternoon, Jan. 23, at 2.30 o'clock, will be conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 klos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 klos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officers.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJ CJ (700 klos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 klos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays.

HAMILTON, Ont.—CHML (900 klos.) "Salvation Story," presented by the Citadel Corps each Sunday at 3 p.m. (E.T.)

ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 klos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of salvation melodies by the band and songster brigade.

OSHAWA, Ont.—CKDO (1240 klos.) Each Sunday, 3.00 to 3.30 p.m., "The Happy Wind-up," given entirely by young people.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHFX (1430 klos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—CKPG (550 klos.) Each Sunday from 2.30 to 3 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VCCM (1060 klos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (1010 klos.); shortwave CFRX (6070 klos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."

TRAIL, B.C.—CJAT (610 klos.) Each Wednesday at 9.15 p.m. Broadcast by officers and comrades.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—Station CKWX (980 klos.) Each Sunday, 4.05 to 4.30 p.m. (P.S.T.), "The Salvation Army Hour."

WINDSOR, N.S.—CFAB (1450 klos.) Each Sunday, 6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 klos.) Each Sunday, at 1.45 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 klos.) Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m.

Songs that Cheer and Bless

THE FRIENDLY CRITIC

An Early-day Song Describing a Few of the Characters "At Our Corps"

Words and music by the late Major C. Collier

Allegretto
mf

You'll find a pe-cu-li-ar per-son in me, I'm one of the Sal-va-tion Ar-my, you

mf *dim.*

see, the song I shall sing is pe-cu-li-ar, too, but doubt-less 'twill be in-ter-

f

est-ing to you. 'Tis 'bout a few things which, 'twixt you & me, I late-ly have

f *dim. a tempo*

no-ticed, and don't like to see; Don't grumb-le and growl should you chance to be

f

hit, But please wear the cap if it hap-pens to fit. Oh, let us be faith-ful and

f

true to the last, with col-our; a--float at the top of the mast; We'll tell of His

f

love till to Hea-ven we go, To sing of the Blood that makes whi-ter than snow.

The above manuscript was copied out by hand from an old number of The Musical Salvationist (December, 1896) by the composer's daughter, True Collier Woodford Green, Essex, Eng. Mrs. Major Collier (Captain Bella Nunn) was an early-day Canadian officer stationed at London, Ont.

LET us persevere in our singing of the simple old hearty way that God has already blessed so widely to the salvation of souls.
The Army Founder.

(The remaining verses of the accompanying song recently requested by a Saskatchewan reader.)

We've some in our ranks, 'tis a pitiful sight,
Who say they are soldiers, but when do they fight?
They wear uniform, but it never is seen
Except in the meeting — you know what I mean;
It's of no use to ask them to sing or to speak —
"I'm nervous," they say, "and my heart is too weak";
But tread on their toes, and I think you will find
They're not at all backward at speak-ing their mind.

We've others about us, I'm sorry to say,
You would think they were angels to hear how they pray;
They tell us in language that sets us aglow
What wonders they're working wherever they go;
But now and again, Lo! they cease to appear;
We meet them and ask, why they never come near?
"Oh, to make me a sergeant, the Cap-tain refused,
So till he farewells you must have me excused."

We have a few ladies—some sisters I mean—
Whose highest ambition is just to be seen;
They dress with the fashion as far as they dare,
They copy the same in arranging their hair;
True Salvation work they don't take in hand,
The work they like best is to march with the band;
The devil don't bother to run after such,
He knows that from them he will not suffer much.

Some bandmen I know of, who al-ways are late,
The reason for this I'm unable to state;
Nor can I imagine why some should remain,

Behind in the barracks when it happens to rain;
When called on to speak they their tongues cannot find,
Perhaps in the band-room they leave them behind;
When playing has ceased they change cos-tume and go,
Where to, and who with? Ah! that's telling, you know.

Now, comrades, my moral, to all must be plain,
We've said we'd be faithful again and again;
But do we live constantly up to the light?
If not, let us see that at once we get right,
The day fast approaches when Jesus will come
To gather His jewels and carry them Home;
And when we awake to that glorious morn,
May we be found ready, His crown to adorn.

Saviour's birth in the historic Tem-ple, where many similar seasonable gatherings have been held; which event is reported elsewhere.

CHEERING THE CHEERLESS

(Continued from page 12)

Commissioner of the appointment of the Assistant Finance Secretary, Sr. Major R. Watt, who has carried on in this capacity since the retirement of Colonel J. Tyndall, to the position of Financial Secretary for the Territory. The Major has labored in the Finance Department since the amalgamation of the Canada West and East Territories.

The singing of carols and the serving of refreshments were part of the gathering, which took place in the late afternoon.

Seasonable radio broadcasts were numerous in various parts of the Territory, station officials cooperating with the Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief appeals by giving time between program and in some instances providing entire programs. Cheques for substantial amounts were handed over to the Army's representatives in many centres, splendidly supplementing the proceeds taken in by the kettle efforts.

The reception given the War Cry

Christmas number was gratifying throughout the Territory, and in the majority of cases the "sold out" sign was posted up long before Christmas. Incidentally, the issue was the "biggest ever" printed by the Army's presses in Canada.

Serenading came next on the agenda of seasonable activities and the Army's bands and songster brigades dispensed harmonies to the shut-ins in institutions and people in residential districts in the city, town and village. Many bands, through donations contributed, were enabled to replenish needed instrument funds. The Army musicians, however, gave their services gladly and voluntarily.

The numerous institutions in and around the Territorial Centre spent Christmas in traditional style, that hardy annual visitor, Santa Claus, dealing out favors and gifts with lavish hand. The children at "The Nest" and aged guests at the Even-tide Home were particular favorites of the jolly old red-coated

gentleman, who was ably seconded by institutional staffs and service-club members.

One of the largest items on the list of institutions visited by the Army's leaders was the Sherbourne St. Men's Hostel, where a substantial dinner was given to an appreciative company of men many of whom had seen better days. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dray extended greetings to the eaters, as did visiting members of the City Council, including Alderman L. H. Saunders (Corps Sergeant-Major, Danforth Citadel), a contender for the important post of city controller.

Canadian citizens, including of course Salvationists across the Dominion and in Bermuda, where radio was available, heard the King's inspiring broadcast (and re-broadcast) message. Thousands, if not millions, breathed a fervent prayer that His Majesty may be restored to full health again. The Royal Family was also remembered affectionately.

Christmas morning, the Territorial Commander conducted the annual meeting commemorating the